

# THE WAYNE HERALD.

Twenty-Second Year.

WAYNE, WAYNE COUNTY, NEBRASKA, OCTOBER 21, 1897.

Number 37

McNeal & Beebe, Publishers.

REPUBLICAN LEADING AND OFFICIAL PAPER OF WAYNE AND WAYNE COUNTY—REPUBLICAN.

Subscription \$1.00 in Advance.

## Special Cloak Sale.

The date for our Special Cloak Sale this year is

# Saturday Nov. 6th

On the above date

A representative of the great Cloak Factory Landsman, Hirschheimer & Co., of Cleveland Ohio, will be at our store on these dates. It will repay anyone who wants a nice winter wrap to wait. We pay half the R. R. fare for ladies from neighboring towns who purchase garments at this sale.

## M. P. Ahern, Wayne, Neb.

### NEWS OF THE WEEK

Local Items Gleaned By Our News Gatherers Throughout the City and County. Other Matters of Interest. Notes From the Business Men.

7 lbs of Bulk Coffee at P. L. MILLER'S for \$1.

Sure Cure For Corns—Mante's Footwear.

Dr. Ivory, Dentist, Wayne, Neb.

W. M. Wright returned from Duluth Monday.

Will Hart was down from Winside Tuesday.

Mrs. Jno. Coyle is visiting in Sioux City this week.

Latest Novelties in Winter Millinery at Mrs. Ahern's.

J. W. Bartlett went to Norfolk on business Monday evening.

H. Theobald has been suffering from rheumatism the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dearborn returned to Illinois Tuesday afternoon.

Will Jastram went to Homer Sunday returning Monday with his wife.

John R. Morris and Mr. Hurlburt were down from Carroll on Tuesday.

Mrs. June Conger and Mrs. John Larison returned from Iowa last evening.

Edwards & Bradford have shipped in a car load of sewer pipe from Red Wing, Minnesota.

About thirty-five car loads of sugar beets have been ordered from Wayne by the Norfolk factory.

The fusionists do not deny that the main object of fusion was simply to get office, but will they get them?

Casey Post No. 5, G. A. R. will, until further notice, meet on first Saturday in each month and at 3 o'clock p. m.

Miss Gertrude Smith, head waitress at the Boyd, returned to Wayne yesterday after an extended visit with her parents near Homer.

The little friends of Oliver Utter gave him a very pleasant surprise party Monday evening and the young people had a delightful time.

The Sioux City Times states that the children of Ed Bookemuhl who formerly lived in Winside, have been placed in the Christian Home in that city.

A special train load of cattle left Wayne for Chicago Tuesday evening; ten car loads were shipped by D. A. Jones and three car loads by Strahan, Grimsley & Co.

While in Carroll yesterday the writer noticed a number of improvements being made. New sidewalks will be put in, and H. H. Krebs is building an addition to his residence.

We have it from authority that Walden and Arthur Tucker rank as Freshman in Cornell College. To our mind this a pretty good showing for the Wayne High School, if Prof. Boner was principal of the schools.

Charles Burr, of Bloomington, Ill., arrived here last evening to look after his real estate interests in Wayne county. Mr. Burr is of the opinion of most all the people who visit here, that Wayne county is all right, and he doesn't hesitate to say so.

Geo. Beckman, the sixteen year old son of Louis Beckman, died at their home in Cedar county, Saturday, Oct. 16, 1897. The deceased was born in Franklin county, Iowa, June 22, 1881. He united with the church in June, 1894, and has lived a Christian life ever since. The funeral services were held in the church at Golden Sunday afternoon, Rev. W. W. Theobald of this city conducting the services.

Linoleum 2 yards wide. HARRINGTON & ROBBINS.

T. B. Heckert, Dentist, over Miller's. John Harrington returned from Iowa Saturday evening.

Note the change in the ad of J. G. Mines, the jeweler, this week.

Mrs. H. M. Henry returned home from Iowa Tuesday evening.

Vote for McMakin and A. W. Taylor for Constables. They are all right.

F. W. Douglas and wife left for Iowa Tuesday where they will reside in the future.

W. E. Howard is gaining votes daily and will be elected by a good big majority.

Leo Gaertner will entertain several of his little friends at a party this afternoon.

A. T. Witter makes a first class assessor, and your vote for him will be the proper thing.

Dr. Abby of Red Oak, Iowa, was in Carroll yesterday, looking after his farming interests.

Rev. Fred Tower preached two very interesting sermons at the Presbyterian church last Sunday.

Jas. Porterfield went to Lincoln on Tuesday to attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.

Ladies desiring to take lessons in point lace and Battenburg call at Mrs. G. W. Crossland's. Mrs. G. Mittaner.

Mesdames Walt Weber and Robert Utter will entertain a number of friends at the home of Mrs. Utter tomorrow evening.

When the fusionists get through pommeling Andy Shinn and many others like him, they'll wonder what struck them.

See the statement of the First National Bank in this issue. It continues to make a better showing with every statement. What better sign of prosperity do you want.

Mr. and Mrs. McElroy, of Vinton, Iowa, father and mother of Mrs. D. C. Main, arrived last evening and gave the latter a very pleasant surprise as she had no knowledge of their coming.

D. C. Montgomery of Lexington, will occupy the pulpit in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning and evening. The members of the church and congregation are earnestly requested to be present.

The emblems of the different parties as they will appear on the blanket ballots this fall are as follows: Republican, American Eagle; populist, cottage home; democrat, rooster; prohibition, white rose; gold democrat, star; silver republican, liberty bell.

A number of Bryan enthusiasts went to Norfolk Monday night, to attend the Bryan rally, and engaged the Wayne Band to go along. There was a large crowd in attendance, but the major portion of the people seemed to be having a big time walking back and forth along the main street.

A prominent German of Carroll, who has heretofore been a democrat said to the writer yesterday that "Bryan was running the thing into the ground, traveling over the country and howling calamity." The said German is engaged in the meat market business, and there are a host of others like him in the county.

According to the Sioux City Journal of Tuesday, Drs. J. J. Williams and Blair of Wayne, and Dr. W. A. Love of Carroll, have received their commissions as members of the Wayne Board of Pension Examining surgeons. Therefore the old soldiers of Wayne and adjoining counties can rest assured that if ordered before the Wayne Board they will get fair treatment.

### AN ELEGANT LINE OF NEW WINTER MILLINERY

Just in. Walking Hats and Sailors. Also Children's Yams. MISS H. WILKINSON, Opposite Post Office.

#### Mitting Flannel!

The best, at Ahern's.

The mud is drying up at a rapid rate today.

E. D. Mitchell was in Carroll on business today.

Attorney Welch is attending court at Niobrara this week.

"Deacon" Whitney had an attack of cholera morbus yesterday.

Fur Coats: We can satisfy all, this season. Harrington & Robbins.

School Shoes, Solid Leather 95c, and upward at Maute's Shoe Store.

The very latest in Braid and Gimp Sets for dress trimmings at Ahern's.

Albert Jacobs shipped in over a hundred two year old heifers last Friday.

W. F. Shultz of Hoskins, Sunday with his brother-in-law, Frank Kruger.

Don't forget to vote for I. W. Alter and O. J. Buffington for Justices of the Peace.

Five and ten acre tracts of land adjoining Wayne, for sale by W. M. Wright & Co.

In Ladies and Children's Underwear our stock is complete. Our prices are always right. Ahern's.

Drayman Hogue had the misfortune to sprain his ankle one day last week, almost disabling him.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Harrington entertained a party of friends last Friday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dearborn.

The post office at Pierce was robbed Monday night of last week, the burglars getting over \$240 in money and \$600 in one and two cent stamps.

Maute's mice are not blind and there are more than three of them. They keep busy whirling the time away while Maute keeps busy fitting the people with the best of shoes.

If there is not an improved condition of things why could Messrs Philleo & Son sell more than twenty Weber wagons since the first of September, about half of which were paid for in cash?

Miss Mary Dickey has been quite sick with remittent fever, and has been unable to teach the past few days. Miss Bessie Winterburn is filling her position.

Two more weeks about election news one before and one after election, and then THE HERALD will begin giving the news of the county complete, if possible.

Andy Shinn who has been a staunch and leading democrat for years, doesn't admire the fusion business in this county, and proposes to help the republicans squelch it.

For several years the outlook for the election of the entire republican county ticket has not looked so favorable as now. Off with your coats boys and let's give the fusionists a goose egg.

THE HERALD does not know the reason why Sam Davies who has been engaged in the news business here, for so many years has been out off by the daily papers. Many of the citizens hope he will be able to again arrange to sell them.

Will James, son of John James of Sherman precinct, who has been threshing for several weeks in the Welsh settlement returned to his home south of Madison the latter part of last week. Two brothers who had been with him started home later and got as far as Norfolk when they received a telegram announcing Will's death. The remains of the deceased were brought to Winside yesterday afternoon, and from there were taken to the Welsh settlement where the funeral occurred at five o'clock. At the time of going to press we have not learned the cause of his death. He was about twenty-five years of age and leaves a wife and three children to mourn his untimely departure.

The cross bars are being placed on the telephone poles and it is expected that within two or three weeks Wayne will be equally as able to hollow hullo as any of the cities in the west. With a splendid system of water works, a Normal College with a reputation extending over several states as a first class educational institution, and with a large dormitory building; and with a splendid telephone system, and electric lights in sight, Wayne will soon take her place as the first city in northern Nebraska, with the possible exception of population. If the sugar beet factory becomes a reality in the next two years we are not so sure about the population.

### A "WITTIE" HOLDUP

Frank Wittie and Walter Sherbahn are in Jail Charged with Attempting to Steal a Gold Watch from Robert Gates, Also with Assaulting Gates.

The weather was bad Saturday night and so apparently, was the fire water. At any rate several fellows got on their war clothes and Marshal Miner had to catch them down, by placing a few of them in the "cooler" among the number being Frank Banister, who remained over Sunday.

Frank Wittie, a farm hand employed by Jos. Atkins, and Walter Sherbahn are now occupants of the county jail, charged with highway robbery and according to the evidence they are not in a very desirable position.

Robert Gates, who has been in the employ of A. B. Clark, was celebrating more or less, with a good sized "jag," on Saturday and it was he who filed the charge against the prisoners. He stated that he met Walter Sherbahn in front of the Boyd hotel who asked him to go back in the alley and get a drink. The invitation was accepted by Gates and together they went around behind the meat market and down the alley to an out building. On reaching the door, Wittie, who was on the inside of the building grabbed Gates by the throat with one hand and his watch chain with the other. Gates held fast to his watch and as a result was slugged three or four times by Wittie. Both defendants then ran away leaving Gates in possession of his watch and chain but badly pounded up. Gates finally reached Main street and informed Marshal Miner of the affair.

Mr. Miner's testimony at the trial was to the effect that at about 11:30 o'clock he was called out of the barber shop. He was with Sherbahn, Gates, and others while plaintiff was telling his story. Wittie was standing a few feet distant, but as the story grew too interesting for him he disappeared around the corner. Mr. Miner then summoned sheriff Reynolds and procuring a rig drove out to Mr. Atkins's where they found their man. Walter's story was to the effect that he had been with Wittie all evening and that the latter had purchased a half pint of whiskey which he offered to Gates, but who refused to take it, and that Wittie had slapped Gates for refusing it, and had said that he would like to punch Gates face and also get his watch. He secured the whiskey of Wittie and took Gates into the alley, but not for the purpose of robbing him.

Wittie said that his reason for disappearing so suddenly was that he had been drinking too much and went around the corner to vomit. He also said that he did not drink and was mad at Gates because he would not take the whiskey. He claimed that he only pushed Gates over and made no attempt to get his watch. Justice Feather bound both defendants over to the district court in the sum of \$500 each.

Call on Ahern for CLOAKS, fine garments, Latest cuts, Lowest Prices.

Mrs. G. Mittaner of Omaha, a sister of Mrs. G. W. Crossland, arrived Tuesday and will remain for some time.

You can't cure consumption but you can avoid it and cure every other form of throat or lung trouble by the use of One Minute Cough Cure.—Orth.

Frank Tracy of Winside, and James P. Baker of Carroll, have taken charge of the post offices at their respective towns. THE HERALD heartily wishes the new postmasters success and hopes they will do themselves and their offices credit.

While gathering eggs Tuesday the daughter of Clause Otte who resides northwest of the city, fell from the top of a straw stack sustaining a fracture of the bones of the right leg between the knee and ankle. The fractures were reduced by Dr. Williams who was hurriedly summoned.

Mrs. Nathan Chace entertained a number of her lady friends at a five o'clock tea last Thursday evening and also on Saturday evening. The rooms were decorated with flowers and looked very pretty. Mrs. Chace was assisted by Mesdames Welch, Wheeler and C. A. Chace. Those invited Thursday evening were: Blanchard, Williams, Kohl, Mitchell, Pickering, Ellis, Crawford, Donnell, Tower, Fred Tower, Ley Welch, James, Hammond, Alexander, L. E. A. Smith, Utter, Corbit, Wheeler, Walt Weber, Coyle, Girton, Witter, Theobald, Fortner, Stringer. Those invited Saturday evening were: Mesdames R. Philleo, C. Robbins, Fuller, F. G. Philleo, Swan, Miller, Smith, Dearborn, J. H. Dearborn, Brenner, Spears, Mines, Moran, Fisher, Beebe, Woolston, Armstrong, King, Andrews, Howard, Wright, Blair, Mellor, Chace, E. Weber, Welch, D. Harrington, Holtz, Gamble.

### A CONTRADICTORY LAW.

There is a plain contradiction in the new election law, which promises to make a deal of trouble before it is remedied.

The new law provides for what is called a blanket ballot bearing as many tickets as there are in the field, each one being designated with the proper head and emblem. Section 15 of the law provides that the voter who wishes to vote a straight ticket may place a cross in the circle at the head of his party ticket and he thereby votes for every candidate on that ticket; but that if he wishes to vote a mixed ticket he must not make a cross in the circle at the head of any ticket, but shall make a cross after the name of each candidate for whom he wishes to vote.

The law also contains what is called "schedule B," which is instructions to voters. These instructions are to be printed and posted up in the voting booths for the guidance of the voters. The instructions state that if the voter desires to vote a mixed ticket he may mark a cross in the circle at the head of the ticket which he wishes to vote in the main and may make a cross after the names of such candidates on the other tickets as he wishes to vote for. This is a clear contradiction of Section 15 of the law, and likewise a contradiction of a preceding sentence in "Schedule B." It is clear that the only safe way to vote a mixed ticket is to not make a cross in the circle at the top of any ticket on the ballot, but to make a cross after the names of such candidates as the voter may wish to vote for.

The Tribune's advice, in order to avoid all confusion and to perform the greatest service to the people, is to make a single cross in the circle at the head of the republican ticket.—Fremont Tribune.

### FREIGHT TRAINS COLLIDE.

A serious wreck occurred west of Hubbard, on the main line, last Friday night at 4:50 o'clock, in which two engines and six freight cars were badly demolished. It seems that the freight train from Omaha going to Sioux City had orders to meet the freight out of Sioux City at Hubbard, and at that station the light went out, according to the story of the agent, and the south bound freight passed through Hubbard without stopping, meeting the freight from Omaha just west of Hubbard, with the above result. The conductor on the train going south was seriously injured also the engineer and fireman on the freight bound for Sioux City. Both the engineer and fireman on each engine jumped, which probably saved their lives, as the engines were badly wrecked. Freight was scattered in every direction. West bound trains were all delayed Saturday until nearly noon.

### To the Housekeeper:

Towle's "LOG CABIN" MAPLE SYRUP is the product of the Vermont sugar tree, PURE and SIMPLE. Every package is warranted FULL MEASURE, and bears a certificate of purity. INGALLS GROCERY.

Mrs. A. M. Jacobs went to Omaha Tuesday.

Dr. Leisenring was called to Randolph last Friday on professional business.

Artist Bonham was doing business for Sculptor Durrin in Wisner last week.

Small pill, safe pill, best pill. DeWitt's Little Early Risers cure biliousness, constipation, sick headache.—Orth.

CARPETS! Our line of Ingrain and Brussels are complete, and prices are fully as low as last year. Harrington & Robbins.

Advertised letter list for week ending Oct. 19: Amen Joseph, Jasper Willis, Assaad A. Saylor, P. T. Smith, G. B. Witt. W. H. MCNEAL, P. M.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup is not a mixture of stomach destroying drugs but is a scientifically prepared remedy that cures coughs and colds, and all throat and lung troubles. Its action is quick, prompt and positive. 25 and 50c. Wilkins & Co.

Fremont Tribune: The astute weakly Semi-Democrat of Wayne opposes a republican nominee for county clerk because before the St. Louis convention he was in favor of silver. This same paper is supporting Judge Sullivan now, up to the time of the Chicago convention, favored gold. There is no rule of consistency by which a poporatic paper can be guided.

"Many have said their children would have died of croup, if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given," write Kellain & Orrsen, druggists, Seaview, Va. "People come from far and near to get it and speak of it in the highest terms." This is equally true of this remedy in every community where it is known. Buy a bottle at Orth's drug store and test it yourself.

## JUST TEAS!

We will tell you about our Teas: All absolutely pure; the most perfect Teas in the market; the strength and flavor permanently preserved.

### Tea Fannings

From 50c. grade at 15 c per lb. or 2 lbs. for 25c. Uncolored Japan Tea, choice good flavor, per pound, 25c.

### Uncolored Japan Tea

Extra Fancy Leaf, per pound, 35c. Uncolored Japan Tea, our best, extra choice steeper, per pound, 50c; crop of 1897, first picking; all sweet steepers with clean and handsome leaves.

### English Breakfast, Ceylon, Gun-

powder and Oolong Teas!

### SPECIAL IMPORTED!

In bulk; also put up in half pound tea lead packages.

### INGALLS' GROCERY

West Side Main Street. Wayne, Neb.

### Spectacles and Eye-Glasses.

Colored Glasses and Goggles Properly Fitted at Reasonable Prices by

J. F. INGALLS, JEWELER.

E. C. DAY, Optician.

No. 35, Bolton Block, Sioux City, Ia. At Boyd Hotel in Wayne

Friday and Saturday, November 5th and 6th.

Inclusive. Consultation and Examination for Glasses Free. References: The best people of Wayne and vicinity.

### The Markets for To-Day.

Wheat..... 60	Oats..... 14
Corn..... 14	Flax..... 80
Butter..... 08	Eggs..... 19
Cattle..... 4.20	Hogs..... 3.00

Drew Over-Coats in handsome black blue and brown, ranging from \$5.00 to \$10.00. Harrington & Robbins.

G. W. Riley attended a free live meeting at Wisner last Thursday evening, and he hasn't done anything since.

### FOR SALE.

A good second hand heating stove. Cheap. DR. BLAIR.

### Real Estate Transfers.

Wm. Harrison to Mal. McCorkindale, quit claim nw 1/4 5-28-5 \$2000.00

Mal. McCorkindale to John A. Erickson, same as above. 14.00

D. F. Hallett to D. B. Miller, ne 1/4 1-28-1..... 1500.00

Charlotte E. Gostick to F. W. Utecht, e 1/2 nw 1/4, 19-28-5..... 2820.00

J. C. Havemeyer to F. A. Dearborn, nw 9-27-1..... 2000.00

G. H. Cadwell to Wm. Mellor, ne 3-26-3..... 4000.00

J. E. Hildreth and D. C. Wood to A. G. Hildreth, quit claim lot 10, block 3, Winside.....

A. G. Hildreth to Grace Cavanaugh, same as above..... 1000.00

Disfigurement for life by burns or scalds may be avoided by using De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great remedy for piles and for all kinds of sores and skin troubles. L. P. Orth.

You can't afford to risk your life by allowing a cold to develop into pneumonia or consumption. Instant relief and a certain cure are afforded by One Minute Cough Cure. L. P. Orth.

### A GOOD CHEAP FARM WAGON.

In order to introduce their low metal wheels with wide tires, the Empire Mfg. Co., Quincy, Ill., have placed upon the market a farmers' handy wagon sold at the low price of \$19.95. The bed of wagon is only 25 inches high, fitted with 24 and 30-inch wheels, with iron tires, either straight or staggered spokes. This wagon is made of best material throughout, and fully guaranteed for one year. Catalogue giving full description will be mailed upon application to the manufacturers, who also furnish metal wheels at low prices, of any size and width of the tire.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. A good second hand heating stove. Cheap. DR. BLAIR.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup is not a mixture of stomach destroying drugs but is a scientifically prepared remedy that cures coughs and colds, and all throat and lung troubles. Its action is quick, prompt and positive. 25 and 50c. Wilkins & Co.

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COOKED AN ELEPHANT

ROASTED THE BEAST TO CONQUER HIM.

Gigantic Elephant Grasps His Keeper with Such Pressure that the Bones Crack—Almost a Riot at a Session of Social Democracy in Chicago.

Fire Wouldn't Conquer Him.

RALEIGH, N. C.: At Greensboro, the gigantic elephant Syd of Robinson & Franklin Bros. circus attacked Keeper Smith, grasping him with his trunk with so great a pressure that the bones cracked.

Jenks, the master of animals, who rushed to Smith's aid, was caught, and thrown down and the elephant prepared to trample him, but an attendant pulled Jenks out of reach.

Straw was piled under him and fired. He screamed with agony as the flames rose; he tore up earth and strewed it on himself.

WOMAN USES A HORSEWHIP

Nearly a Riot in a Session of Social Democracy in Chicago.

CHICAGO: The session of Branch No. 1 of the Social Democracy, the organization founded by Eugene V. Debs, ended in a general row the other night, during which Mrs. Fannie Clark Kavanaugh, president of the branch, was horsewhipped.

ANOTHER BOAT HITS GROUND

United States Practice Ship Touches Bottom Near Fort Sumter.

CHARLESTON, S. C.: The United States revenue practice ship Salmon P. Chase, came into Charleston harbor early Tuesday morning after an exciting incident just off Fort Sumter.

Make Bad Money in Prison.

PITTSBURG: Warden E. S. Wright of Riverside Penitentiary, has discovered that a number of convicts have been making counterfeit 50-cent pieces.

Monument to "Unser Fritz."

WIEN: The emperor and empress of Germany, their four sons, the ex-empress Frederick and other royals and state dignitaries were present Monday at the unveiling of the monument erected in memory of the late Emperor Frederick.

Big Suit Against Yale.

NEW HAVEN, Conn.: There is good authority for the statement that suit for \$100,000 is to be brought against Yale College during the month of November by the town of New Haven for the collection of taxes.

Tolstoi Seriously Ill.

BERLIN: The Lokal Anzeiger says that Count Tolstoi, the Russian social reformer, is suffering from an illness which will necessitate the performance of a serious operation.

Killed in a Duel.

LONDON: A special from Dantzig says: Arthur Dix, a young journalist, was shot dead in a duel Monday morning by a lieutenant of Hussars.

Wind Blows Wheat Away.

LARNED, Kan.: The drought which has prevailed in this section reached its climax in a terrific gale which swept over the western half of the state.

Big Wrestling Match.

CINCINNATI: Ernest Roper of New York and Charles Witmore of Cincinnati have signed articles of agreement here for a Graeco-Roman wrestling match in New York or Cincinnati next April for the championship of the world.

GIVEN A GREAT OVATION.

Remarkable Demonstration in Honor of Miss Cisneros.

NEW YORK: The popular reception to Miss Evangéline Cossio y Cisneros in Madison Square Saturday night was an extraordinary demonstration.

J. Lincoln de Zayas was speaking when a carriage containing Miss Cossio and Karl Decker, her rescuer, appeared at the stand.

Among those present at the reception at Decker's were former Ambassador Demostri and wife, Col. Elhan Allen and Charles Dana Gibson.

LAWLESSNESS IN LONDON.

Golf Club Attacked by a Big Mob and Its Property Demolished.

LONDON: The English newspapers, which are fond of preaching unctuous sermons on the subject of the "Lawlessness of Americans" have food for reflection in an event in London last week.

The workers of the streets of London are so glaring that vestries of different parishes have combined in an appeal to the home secretary for additional police protection.

FOUND DEAD IN HIS OFFICE.

President of Illinois Watch Company Expires Suddenly.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill.: Jacob Bunn, sr., president of the Illinois Watch Company, was found dead Monday afternoon at 2:45 o'clock in his private office at the factory.

Calls Sherman a Fool.

LONDON: The St. James Gazette, commenting on Secretary Sherman's latest dispatch to Salisbury on the sealing conference question, says: It would be a relief if Sherman is restricted in the future to playing fool in his own home and the foreign affairs of his country transferred to more capable hands.

Big Fire in Durham.

RALEIGH, N. C.: The city of Durham was Saturday visited by the most destructive fire in its history.

Actor Sullivan in Trouble.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.: Three wives have been served on John L. Sullivan, who is playing at a local theater.

School Boy Commits Suicide.

MORRIS, Ill.: Because a school teacher reproved Ray Bothamley, a 15-year-old boy, for asking questions loudly about his examples and creating laughter among other pupils, the boy rigged up a shot-gun and rope, blowing his head off.

Brotherhoods to Federate.

PHOENIX: The railroad brotherhood officials in session here discussed the plan of federation. The proposition to federate will probably be agreed to.

Bad Canadian Wreck.

OTTAWA, Ont.: The Toronto express, on the Canadian Pacific, collided with a freight at Stittville, Thursday morning.

To Be a Great Russian Port.

VLADIVOSTOK: The foundation stone of what is intended to be the great commercial port of Russia in this part of the world was laid Friday with considerable ceremony.

3,500 Miners Return to Work.

PITTSBURG, Pa.: Three thousand five hundred miners of the river district who have been on a strike returned to work Thursday pending a settlement by arbitration.

KISSES A GIRL 3,750-TIMES.

German Lover Falls Exhausted in Efforts to Make a Record.

BERLIN: The Munchener Nachrichten records the experience of a young German who undertook to establish a kissing record.

They stood in the center of the room each with their hands behind their back. The first hour the kissing was very rapid.

When they stopped for refreshments both were well exhausted, though for the young man seemed to be in far worse shape than the girl.

CLASH BETWEEN COURTS.

Kansas to Test Federal Judiciary's Rights to Interfere with Laws.

TOPEKA: In order to test in court of last resort the right of a federal judge to interfere in the execution of the laws of a sovereign state, Webb McNeil, superintendent of insurance, has exposed himself to the wrath of Federal Judge Williams.

IS NEARLY BURIED ALIVE.

Illinois Woman Regains Her Senses During Her Funeral.

CHICAGO: A Champaign, Ill., special to the Chronicle says: Mrs. A. L. Hannah, living near Mahomet, was reported dead Monday evening.

Newspapers in the Schools.

KANSAS CITY, Mo.: Newspapers may soon be used in the Kansas city public schools as text books.

Cuo Experts Will Meet.

NEW YORK: The world's most expert billiard players are to contest for the championship within two months, and the battle will be fought in New York city.

New Locomotive's Fast Time.

CAPE MAY, N. J.: The Pullman friction geared locomotive in a trial Saturday afternoon on the South Jersey Railroad made a mile in 44 3-5 seconds on the first trial.

New Bicycle Road Record.

NEW YORK: Lieut. W. A. Wise arrived at 8:49 a. m., Friday, having ridden on a bicycle from Washington in 25 hours and 39 minutes.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 91c to 92c; corn, No. 2, 26c to 28c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 45c to 46c; butter, choice creamery, 21c to 22c; eggs, fresh, 14c to 15c; new potatoes, 38c to 50c per bushel.

STATE OF NEBRASKA

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN A CONDENSED FORM.

Hastings Business Man Fatally Stabbed by a Young Woman of that City—Refuses to Reveal Her Name—He Will Probably Die.

Stabbed with a Hat Pin.

Herbert Crow, the young man stabbed with a hat pin in the hands of his sweetheart at Hastings, Sunday night, is not dead yet.

Mystery still surrounds the case. The boy, for he is but 18 years old, refuses to make public the name of the girl or details concerning the attack which ended so disastrously to him.

The young man said he did not know he was badly injured, though he immediately left the house in a rage.

Five Years for Hiding Stolen Goods

Jones Reynolds, found guilty by a jury at Grand Island of concealing stolen property, was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

Falls Back Into the Well.

While putting a pump into his well C. H. Jipp of Fort Calhoun received a very severe fall.

Deserted by Her Husband.

Mrs. Louisa Browns called at the police station at Omaha, accompanied by her 5-year-old son, and told Matron Ryan that he had been abandoned by her husband.

Narrow Escape from a Bad Wreck

As extra No. 495 passed through Gottenburg the other day, running at the rate of forty miles an hour, the second pair of trucks on the fifth car from the engine broke.

Arrested for Wife Beating.

Edward McKenna has been arrested at Omaha at the instance of his wife, who alleges that he beats her severely without provocation.

Boy Charged with Murder.

Frank Sedlacek, a 17-year-old boy, has been brought to Valentine charged with murder in the first degree.

Cracked the Safe.

The safe of John Martin of Trumbull is not so ornamental as it was. Burglars broke into his store one night and wrecked the safe, but got none of the contents.

Chappell Man Drowns Himself.

A man named Johnson was found dead in A. B. Persinger's dam on Lodge Pole Creek near Chappell.

Shoots a Tramp.

Some tramps got into a light near the depot at Kearney recently and when an officer went to quiet them a large colored man in the crowd pulled a gun and shot at him.

Burglars Raid a Postoffice.

Thieves entered the postoffice at Pierce and secured over \$800 in cash and \$300 in stamps from the safe.

Won't Have Saloons.

The town board of Burwell has refused to grant a license for a saloon.

Nebraska School Lands.

Commissioner of Public Lands and Buildings Wolfe closed the leases of all Knox County school lands last week.

Lane Children Will Recover.

The Lane children, who were seriously injured in a runaway, accident at Tecumseh the other day, are getting along nicely and all will recover.

FAST MAIL'S NARROW ESCAPE

Horses Caught by the Logs on a Bridge—Train Is Flagged.

The Union Pacific fast-mail train had a close call three miles east of Grand Island, one night last week.

Slowly before dark a team of big brown horses became frightened and ran out of town in the wildest gallop.

G. W. Cornell, a lawyer of Auburn, was arrested at the instance of the board of education for assault and battery upon L. L. Alsbaugh, janitor of Athens school.

Whipped the School Janitor.

The boys in this school had formed a conspiracy to whip the janitor and drive him out of the grounds, but for one reason or another had not been able to do anything.

Blaze at Dakota City.

A fire of supposed incendiary origin was discovered Friday morning in the Evans Block, Dakota City, occupied by Paul Pizey, Dakota County Abstract Company and District Judge Evans.

Hires a Buggy and Sells It.

A man giving the name of C. Walburn, and professing to represent wagon manufacturers and to be looking for a location for a new factory, was arrested at Riverton recently.

Injured in a Runaway.

George Dechers of Rising City, while driving home to his farm five miles northwest of town, was seriously, perhaps fatally, injured, by his team running away and throwing him from his wagon.

Union Carpenters Win Out.

The union carpenters, who struck at the exposition grounds, Omaha, on Monday have returned to work, having gained a victory at every point.

Rob the Depot at Alma.

The Burlington depot was broken into at Alma Wednesday evening while the agent was at supper.

Money Box Missing.

E. E. Shuler, a Havelock merchant, laid down a box which contained his day's receipts, about \$150, while he watched a row between several men, and now the box and money are both missing.

Nebraska Short Notes.

Mrs. Bressler of Cuming County slipped and fell while scrubbing the porch of her house and broke her leg.

Money Box Missing.

A number of Harlington kids, about the tender age of 16, started out for California on the bum.

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DEATH IN A THEATER

FIVE KILLED IN A CINCINNATI PLAYHOUSE.

Ceiling Falls in Robinson's Opera House and Wild Panic Follows—Frenzied Spectators Rush Frantically for the Exits—Children Injured.

Hugh Roof Truss Falls.

The falling of the ceiling in Robinson's opera house Friday evening gave Cincinnati almost a repetition of the horrible accident of '76, when the cry of fire in the same opera house caused a stampede in the audience and over 100 persons were crushed to death.

The ceiling of the theater was in the shape of a dome, which was formed by rafters rising from walls of the theater and joined in the center of the ceiling by a circular bar of iron.

Trampled Upon in the Rush.

The gallery, balcony and dress circle were untouched, but the occupants of these, fearing that the worst was yet to come, rushed from the building, and many were crushed and trampled upon as they attempted to get out.

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PADDLING LETTERS

When the mail is thoroughly padded the car is closed and the fumigating machine lighted. This is allowed to burn for an hour or so, and then the mail is distributed. The orders are explicit and photographs going through the Southern mails at this time are likely to turn up with the eyes missing.

The jury in the case of Valet Albert V. Sriden, charged with stealing jewelry and silver-ware from the house of Miss Honora Richard T. Wilson in New York brought in a verdict of guilty of grand larceny in the second degree and strongly recommended Sugden to the mercy of the court.

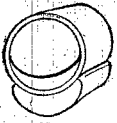
All the salt furnaces on both sides of the Ohio River near Point Pleasant, W. Va., are closed owing to the rise in the price of coal. They are compelled to pay \$2.24 per 100 bushels and say they cannot afford this.



**TIRES THAT LEAK.**

The Morgan & Wright single-tube quick-repair tire must be regarded as a distinct improvement in bicycle tire construction. It has the following advantages:

While punctures in it can be repaired with plugs, or semi-liquid injections, as well as in any other single-tube tire, it can be permanently repaired by using the quick-repair strip inside the tire. See cut No. 1.

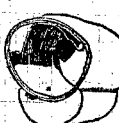


No. 1.

By injecting M. & W. quick-repair cement through the puncture, and then pressing down on the tire with the thumb, as in cut No. 2, the repair



No. 2.



No. 3.

strip inside is picked up by the cement, thus closing the puncture, as in cut No. 3.

The Morgan & Wright single-tube quick-repair tire is guaranteed not porous. This is on account of the way in which it is made. Nearly every rider has heard of tires that "leak like a sieve."

Many tires rot, because water gets into the fabric between the two layers of rubber. The Morgan & Wright fabric is proof against moisture.

Everybody knows how comfortable Morgan & Wright tires are, and yet how seldom they puncture. This is due to the fabric.

Ask any bicycle dealer whether other tires last as long as Morgan & Wright tires. Ask also, what the Morgan & Wright guarantee means. Morgan & Wright tires are repaired free of charge, at the factory in Chicago or at any of the Morgan & Wright free repair shops, located in the principal cities.

N. B.—When you have a puncture, get right off. Riding a tire flat, when it has a tack or nail in it, may damage it considerably.

**STATE BANK**  
Of Wayne.

**CAPITAL STOCK Paid in \$75,000**  
J. W. Jones, President; C. A. Chance, Vice President; Henry Ley, Cashier.  
A General Banking Business Transacted,  
Interest paid on Time Deposits.

**N. I. JUHLIN,**  
Manufacturer of  
**Boots & Shoes.**  
Repairing a Specialty.  
Shop, First Door South of J. S. French & Co's. Office.  
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

**WAYNE MEAT MARKET.**  
ROE & FORTNER, Props.  
New brick west of the State Bank of Wayne on Second Street.  
First-Class Meats Kept Constantly on Hand.  
Fish and Poultry in Season.  
Also Dealers in Hides and Furs.

**J. C. HARMER,**  
**CARPET WEAVING.**  
Workmanship Guaranteed.  
Residence two blocks east of opera house, Wayne, Neb.

**ED. REYNOLDS,**  
**Auctioneer!**  
Satisfaction Guaranteed  
Terms Reasonable.  
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

**I. W. ALTER,**  
**BONDED ABSTRACTER.**  
Writes Insurance, Collections looked after.  
Office over Citie ns Bank, Wayne, Nebraska.

**CHAS. M. CRAVEN,**  
**Photographer,**  
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.  
Cabinet Photos a Specialty.  
Gallery over post office building.

**CITY MEAT MARKET!**  
J. H. GOLL, Prop'r.  
Will keep First-Class Meats Always on Hand.  
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

**EVERY BRIDE**

and wife should know about the preparation that for half a century has been helping expectant mothers bring little ones into the world without danger, and the hundred and one discomforts and distractions incident to child-birth. It is applied externally, which is the only way to get relief. Medicines taken internally will not help and may result in harm.



**Mother's Friend**

fits and prepares every organ, muscle and part of the body for the critical hour. It robs child-birth of its tortures and pains. Baby's coming is made quick and easy. Its action is doubly beneficial if used during the whole period of pregnancy. \$1 per bottle at all drug stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

BOOKS FREE, containing valuable information to all women, will be sent to any address upon application by

**The Bradfield Regulator Co.,**  
Atlanta, Ga.

**NORTHROP & BURDIK,**  
**ATTORNEYS at LAW**

WAYNE, NEBR.  
Office over the First National Bank.

**G. E. WILBUR,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**

WAYNE, NEBR.  
Office over Harrington & Robbin's General Merchandise Store.

**A. A. WELCH**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**

WAYNE, NEB.  
Office over the Citizens' Bank.

**H. G. LEISENRING, M. D.,**  
**Physician & Surgeon.**

WAYNE, NEBRASKA.  
Office over Hughes & Locke's Store. Local surgeon for the C. St. P. M. & O. Railway, and the Union Pacific Railway.

**J. J. WILLIAMS, M. D.,**  
**Physician & Surgeon.**

WAYNE, NEB.  
Office over Wayne National Bank. Residence one block west of the Presbyterian church.

**Edward S. Blair, M. D.,**

WAYNE, NEBRASKA.  
**OFFICE OVER ORTH'S DRUGSTORE.**  
Residence One Block East of Opera House.

**THE CITIZENS' BANK,**  
INCORPORATED.

Capital and undivided Profits, \$100,000  
A. L. Tucker, President; E. D. Mitchell, Vice Pres't; D. C. Main, Cashier; Gilbert French, Ass't. Cashier.  
Directors:—E. D. Mitchell; A. A. Welch; J. S. French; D. C. Main; G. E. French; A. L. Tucker; James Paul.  
General Banking Business Done

**B. F. FEATHER,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC.

**Land Loans and Insurance.**  
Conveyancing a Specialty.  
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

**L. S. WINSOR'S**  
**BLACKSMITH**

**HORSE SHOING**  
A specialty, and all work guaranteed to be first-class.  
WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

**ELI JONES,**  
**PALACE LIVERY STABLE**

On Second Street one-half Block east of Main.  
WAYNE, NEBRASKA

**A. SCHWAERZEL**  
PROPRIETOR OF THE

**WAYNE SHOE SHOP**

Boots and Shoes made to order. Workmanship Guaranteed.  
Wayne, Nebraska.

**CITY LIVERY STABLE!**  
RICHARDS BROS, Proprietors.

**GOOD RIGS**  
Furnished on Short Notice and at Reasonable Rates.  
Ferry Bros, old Stables, corner 1st and Pearl Sts.

**Rail Road Time Table**

CHICAGO, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & OMAHA.	
Trains Going East.	
St. Paul Passenger	7:15 a. m.
Black Hills Passenger	2:40 p. m.
Way Freight	7:25 a. m.
Trains Going West.	
Overland Passenger	9:25 a. m.
Black Hills Passenger	5:00 p. m.
Way Freight	2:20 a. m.
BLOOMFIELD LINE.	
ARRIVES. LEAVES.	
Accommodation & Pass	7:05 a. m. 8:30 a. m.
	2:40 p. m. 5:05 p. m.

Sioux City accommodation connects at Emerson with Omaha passenger arriving at Omaha at 11:40 a. m.; connects at Sioux City with all east bound trains. Black Hills train east connects at Emerson with Omaha accommodation arriving at Omaha at 8:00 p. m.; connects at Sioux City with all trains east, west, north and south. Black Hills west connects at Norfolk with U. P. and trains south and west. Overland passenger west connects at Norfolk with U. P. accommodation for all points south and west. T. W. KOEHL, Agt., Wayne, Neb.

**LOCAL AND PERSONAL.**

R. R. Smith of Winside, was in town Saturday.

James Britton returned from Omaha Saturday evening.

Fred Volpp was in Norfolk on business the first of the week.

Mud!—Think of it! That has been the condition of the streets the past week.

J. C. Harmer is suffering from a severely swollen knee, caused by stretching carpet.

R. M. Farr came down from Bloomfield Saturday afternoon and remained over Sunday.

The candidates were busy Saturday interviewing the farmers, who had business in the city.

The two months old child of A. Kleper died last Wednesday evening and was buried on Friday.

Frank Strahan and Ran Frazier arrived last Saturday night from South Dakota with 20 car loads of cattle.

Perry & Porterfield shipped six car loads of cattle of their own feeding Wednesday and Friday of last week.

Marshal Miner informs us that on council meeting nights, the second and last Mondays of each month, the fire bell will be rung hereafter to call the members together.

Randolph Times: A number of the followers of Blackstone were in town Wednesday; Frank Fuller and F. M. Northrop of Wayne, and Attorney Berry of Carroll, doing business here on that date.

The Democrat should not deny who are and who are not prohibitionists, especially if a man has run for a city office on such an issue. However, the issue in this campaign is not a question of prohibition.

The ladies in charge of Woman's day Mondamin Carnival, in giving a report of the affair, assistance, expenses, etc., and its success, state that the "Wayne Band stood by them nobly." That's the kind of a Band to have.

W. J. Pickering and wife of Iowa City, brother of Mrs. J. J. Williams, visited with her Thursday and Friday on his way to Seattle where he will have charge of a branch of a large Chicago wholesale establishment.

Is your liver tired? Does it fail to do its duty? If so, don't neglect its call for help. A few doses of **Herbine** will save you a spell of sickness. **Herbine** is the only perfect liver medicine. It cures chills and fever. 75c. Wilkins & Co.

The band stand has been moved to the vacant lots west of Roe & Fortner's meat market. During the winter the boys expect to take in new members and practice and next summer will give concerts at least twice a week, Exposition year.

The fine rains of the past week were needed badly as little rain had fallen for nearly two months. It insures plenty of water in the wells during the winter and the cisterns have been replenished. It will also be of incalculable benefit to trees and grasses.

J. C. Berry, one of the best known citizens of Spencer, Mo., testifies that he cured himself of the worst kind of piles by using a few boxes of DeWitt's **Witch Hazel Salve**. He had been troubled with piles for over 30 years and had used many different kinds of so-called cures, but DeWitt's was the one that did the work and he will verify this statement if any one wishes to write him.—L. P. Orth.

Bee: The silverite political meetings arranged throughout Nebraska by the fusion-state committees are falling flat in many instances, having to be declared off for lack of attendance. The farmers of Nebraska are too busy at work to waste time listening to clamorous speeches or to any speeches for that matter. The logic of events is the most powerful argument that can be used on them this year.

At the meeting of the grand lodge, Knights of Pythias held in Lincoln, the following officers were elected: Chancellor, H. M. Boydston, Nebraska City; vice chancellor, W. W. Young, Stanton; prelate, Geo. E. French, North Platte; keeper of records and seals, W. L. Love, Lincoln; master of exchequer, Wright, Lincoln; master at arms, G. U. Wiltse, Randolph; inner guard, J. W. Lambourne, Beunet; outer guard, E. H. Gris, Tecumseh; trustee, S. S. English, Eagle; supreme representative, Will L. Stutz, Omaha.

J. F. Henry returned home from Iowa Friday evening.

Vaughn Davis was down from Sherman Monday afternoon.

J. L. Stewart of Randolph, was in Wayne on business Monday afternoon.

A. P. Childs and H. G. Maut were Norfolk passengers Monday forenoon.

T. J. Steele of Sioux City, was in Wayne on business Sunday and Monday.

House cleaning is in progress and the hard coal stoves are being set up at a lively rate.

Mrs. Will Mettlen of Omaha, and Miss Mary Mettlen of this city, were Wakefield visitors Friday.

Wakefield Republican: The Wayne Corn Palace Band covered itself with dust and its new uniforms with glory at the Sioux City Carnival.

**Out of Sight** Styles and qualities.

The prices, however, are within the reach of all at MAUTE'S SHOE STORE.

Ballard's Snow Liniment will cure lambs, sore throat, wounds, cuts, sprains, bruises, old sores. Ladies, it cures your back-ache. Wilkins & Co.

Marshal Miner lodged a "drunk" in the cooler Friday afternoon, who had just arrived on the Bloomfield train, and who was making himself obnoxious at the depot.

There is no need of little children being tortured by scald head, eczema and skin eruptions. DeWitt's **Witch Hazel Salve** gives instant relief and cures permanently. L. P. Orth.

Bancroft Blade: The Wayne courts have decided that if a person boards with a married man's family he shall pay twice; first the landlord and then the landlady, if she brings around her bill.

Frank Bannister who was arrested by Marshal Miner Saturday on the charge of being drunk and disorderly, appeared before Judge Witter Monday and paid a fine, together with costs amounting to \$19.00.

The elocutionary entertainment given at the Y. M. C. A. hall Monday evening was not very largely attended. Mr. Simmons is a fairly good reader but his selections were all old and not very interesting to the audience.

As the evening train came in last Thursday the depot truck slid off the platform and was badly demolished besides the handles of the truck made a ragged looking out along the entire side of one of the passenger coaches.

Tabler's Buckeye Pite Ointment relieves the intense itching. It soothes, it heals, it cures chronic cases when surgeons fail; it is a scientific certainty. Its sales increase through its cures, it is no experiment. Every bottle guaranteed. 50c; tubes 75c.—Wilkins & Co.

There comes a time in the lives of men, when a tired feeling comes over them. One of these times is when some so-called republicans who have been continually howling about men's republicanism, deliberately plan to defeat some of the republican nominees. Don't do it boys, there's a hereafter.

"Many have said their children would have died of croup, if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given," write Kellam & Orrren, druggists, Seaview, Va. "People come from far and near to get it and speak of it in the highest terms." This is equally true of this remedy in every community where it is known. Buy a bottle at Orth's drug store and test it yourself.

At a meeting of the official board of the Wayne charge of the M. E. church, of the Norfolk district, N. N. C., held at Wayne, Sept. 20, the following resolutions were unanimously passed:

Whereas, Rev. H. H. Millard is now closing a five year term as pastor of church; and Whereas, under his wise and able administration the growth of the church has been steadily on the increase and in line of work, both spiritual and temporal; and Whereas, unity and harmony has prevailed during all his stay among us, Therefore, Resolved That we recognize in him, a man of good sound judgment and discretion; of more than ordinary ability in all lines of church work; an able and earnest expounder of the Word in the pulpit; a persistent and successful worker in the Junior and Epworth Leagues, and a consistent Christian Minister of the Gospel; that our best wishes and earnest prayers attend himself and family for their continual prosperity and success in any field of labor to which they may be assigned.

San Francisco Examiner: John T. Bressler of Wayne, Neb., who was recently appointed one of the Government Directors of the Union Pacific Railroad by President McKinley, arrived from the East last night in a private car, with a party of friends. They are at the Palace. Included in the party are H. F. Wilson, a prominent Nebraska banker, Dr. W. C. Wightman of Wayne, Neb., and D. T. Gilman, an Iowa banker, living at Sioux City.

Mr. Bressler has been making an inspecting tour of the Union Pacific and on reaching Ogden, he concluded to come here for a visit of two or three days. He says the proposed auction sale of the Union Pacific, by which the Government's lien shall be protected by a bid of not less than \$50,000,000, is, in his opinion, a fair way to protect the Government's interest. He would like to see the Union and Central Pacific lines under one control, but has not the least idea that a plan of that character is contemplated.

**Inherited Blood Taint.**

Here is a case of inherited blood taint which resulted in what threatened to be a complete wreck of an innocent young life. The most serious feature of being afflicted with a blood disease is the fact that innocent posterity must suffer. The man or woman with the slightest taint in the blood forces the undesirable legacy of impurity upon their children whose veins flow with the impure inheritance which handicaps them in the race of life.

No child who has a trace of bad blood can be healthy or strong, and those predisposed to Scrofula are liable to a great deal of sickness, because their constitutions are weak and cannot withstand the many dangers which beset the path of childhood. Medical statistics show that a majority of lung troubles result directly from Scrofula, so that a child afflicted with this disease is likely to fall a victim to dreaded consumption.

Mr. W. A. Clayton, of Addie, N. C., believes S.S.S. is the only blood remedy which can have any effect whatever upon obstinate cases. He says: "My three-year-old boy had the worst case of Scrofula I ever heard of. He



MR. W. A. CLAYTON.

was given many blood remedies without relief, and treated by the best doctors. He seemed to get worse all the while, however, and the disease finally resulted in curvature of the spine, making him utterly helpless.

"The bad sores on his neck increased in size, and were a source of constant pain. He was in this pitiful condition for two years, when some one recommended S.S.S., stating that it had cured some of the worst cases of blood diseases. As soon as his system was under the effect of the medicine, the sores began to get better, and in eight days were completely healed. Before long he could walk on crutches, and was improving every day. In three months he threw aside his crutches, for he had no further use for them; the dreadful disease had been eliminated entirely from his system, and he was restored to perfect health. The cure was a permanent one, as no sign of the disease has returned for ten years."

S.S.S. is a real blood remedy, and promptly reaches all deep-seated and obstinate blood diseases, it matters not what other treatment has failed. It is the only remedy which acts on the correct principle of forcing the disease from the system and getting rid of it permanently.

S. S. S. is a sure cure for Scrofula, Cancer, Catarrh, Eczema, Rheumatism, Tetter, and all other blood diseases. It is

**Purely Vegetable**  
and is the only remedy guaranteed to contain no potash, mercury or other harmful mineral.

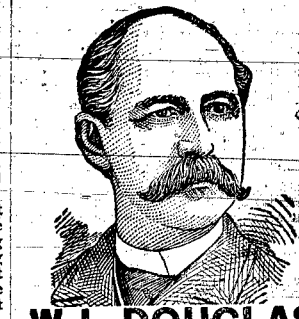
Books on blood and skin diseases will be mailed free to any address by the Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.



For Denver and beyond, take the Burlington's "Denver Limited." Fastest and most comfortable train.

Leaves Omaha 4:35 p. m.—exacto. Arrives Denver 7:15 a. m.—no later. Sleeping, chair and dining cars. Vestibules; gaslight. Tickets at offices of connecting lines.

J. FRANCIS,  
General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Neb.



**W. L. DOUGLAS**

**\$3 SHOE Best in the World.**  
For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has displaced all competitors. W. L. Douglas \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible at these prices. Also \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes for men, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 for boys and youths. W. L. Douglas shoes are indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the prices named. They are made in all the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather. If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

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Special Attention given to Embalming.

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Wagons and Carriages.

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**HUGH O'CONNELL'S**  
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**Ten and Twenty Penny Wire Nails**

For \$2.25 per cwt.

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**M. P. SAVIDGE,**  
TUBULAR WELL SINKER,  
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Wind Mills, Tanks, Pumps,  
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W. H. McNEAL, Editor.

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Official Paper of Town and County.

Largest Circulation of any Paper in Wayne County.

Subscription, \$1.00 per Year.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.



STATE.

For Judge of the Supreme Court... A. M. Post, Columbus

COUNTY.

For Clerk, F. L. NEELY. For Treasurer, J. R. MANNING.

For Justices of the Peace, I. W. ALTER, O. J. BUFFINGTON.

For Constables, S. H. McMAKIN, A. W. TAYLOR.

A. Solid Post is a good thing to tie to. Cast your ballot for A. M. Post for Supreme Judge.

About the only fellow that gets anything out of fusion is the fuser. Did you ever think of that?

Well, if there is prosperity, are you going to make yourself disbelieve it by voting against your honest conviction?

The fusionists of Nebraska are in a mighty sorry plight. No issue but Joe Bartley, and that issue a boomerang—Journal.

Make up your mind to vote the republican ticket this year whether you like it or not. You will be glad of it in the future. Try it.

Tribune: Enoch Hunter is the only candidate for Judge who has a party behind him. His four opponents are all running by petition and will so hopelessly divide all opposition as to insure Hunter's election beyond the possibility of a doubt.

Hon. Jno. A. Kasson of Iowa, well known to all Hawkeyes, has been appointed special commissioner, with plenary powers, to carry into effect the reciprocity provisions of the tariff act, and it relates principally to the agricultural interests of the country.

When you think of the stories told last fall by the late lamented free silver orators that this country under no circumstances could enjoy prosperity without the free coinage of silver, don't you think it's time to take in their new fakes with many grains of allowance?

Many of the free silver men admit that F. L. Neely will be elected. They say he is a good man, and do not attempt to deny it. Of course Link may not be a millionaire but he has as much property interests in Wayne county as any competitor. It's no use, boys, Link is the winning man.

Why did you tramp, tramp, tramp last fall with a determination to restore the country to good times under a republican administration if you do not support the republican ticket this fall? We have heard no republican state that he was sorry he had voted for Major McKinley. Then why don't you think well before you vote to satisfy your thirst for revenge rather than the principle for which you fought at the last election.

At the head of this column will be found the emblem of the republican party of Nebraska, the American eagle. The picture is a true representative of "Old Abe," the famous Wisconsin bird, that during the war occupied so prominent a place in many battles. The selection of the eagle by the republican party was right and proper. It represents patriotism, loyalty and victory, and will be at the head of the republican ticket on the official ballot. Be sure that you mark an X in the little circle which will appear beneath the eagle on the ballot.

THE GOVERNOR'S RESPONSIBILITY.

John C. Cowin and Frank T. Ransom Charge Governor Holcomb in open Court with Responsibility for the Bartley Defalcation.

On Thursday, October 7th, in the trial of the suit brought by the State of Nebraska to recover on the official bond of ex Treasurer Bartley in the district court for Douglas county, presided over by Judge Powell; John C. Cowin and Frank T. Ransom, as attorneys for the bondsmen, offered to show that Governor Holcomb knew of the shortage before he approved the bond. The statement of Dr. Cowin, as taken down by the official court reporter, is as follows:

Mr. Cowin: The answering defendant sureties offer to prove by this witness, G. M. Bartlett, that at the close of the term of the defendant Bartley's incumbency of the office of state treasurer, January 2, 1895, there was a meeting of the treasurer, Bartley, and the Governor of the State of Nebraska, Silas A. Holcomb, for the purpose of producing an accounting of the treasurer of the funds and property in his hands belonging to the state—i. e., belonging to the state treasurer's office, as provided in section 17 of page 128 of the Compiled Statutes of Nebraska, 1897; the answering surety defendants then propose to follow that testimony up with testimony of this witness and other witnesses showing that at that meeting held for the purpose aforesaid, the defendant, Bartley, presented a statement, with which he claimed he was chargeable with funds and property. That according to the statement he was chargeable with funds to the amount of \$958,068.75 at the close of January 2, and to commence the second term on re-election January 3, the amount which the state alleges and has attempted to prove by this witness he was chargeable with at the commencement of his term, alleged to have commenced January 3, 1895. The answering defendant's sureties propose to follow that up with testimony that the defendant, Bartley, did not have that amount of funds on hand at that time at the close of January 2, and the commencement of January 3, 1895, AND THAT THERE WAS AT THAT TIME A SHORTAGE OF MORE THAN \$350,000; THAT THAT SHORTAGE WAS KNOWN TO THE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF NEBRASKA AFORESAID AT THAT TIME, and that it occurred during the term of office of defendant Bartley before the 2d or 3d of January, 1895, and that the said shortage was not required to be accounted for by Governor Holcomb, nor was it accounted for by said defendant Bartley at that time or at any other time. That the alleged prima facie case is thus to be controverted as to the amount of funds Bartley, defendant, received and had at the close of January 2 and the commencement of January 3, 1895. THAT THIS WITNESS WAS PRESENT AT SUCH MEETING AND CAN TESTIFY TO THE FOREGOING FACTS OF HIS OWN KNOWLEDGE.

Perhaps the most diverting claim of the pops in Nebraska is that Treasurer Meserve has performed a wonderful feat in paying out more money to the schools than his predecessor during any of the four years of democratic distress. The pops seem to think that he and they are to be greatly praised because the people of Nebraska were able, on account of the good prices that came in with McKinley and a republican congress, to pay up their back rent for school lands and settle generally with the tax collectors, and there is more money in the school fund than last year. But their impudence is their chief characteristic. The people have coughed up the cash and saved their leases thereby, and it was paid out by the treasurer because they, thanks to Providence and the victory of '93, were able to settle up at last.—State Journal.

Before the populists acquired control of the state government they could scarcely pass a convention without arraigning the republicans for keeping so many sinecure officers on the state pay roll. The chief point of attack was the do-nothing secretaries of the State Board of Transportation, who were regularly denounced as useless appendages. But not a single state office has been abolished by the populist administration. The three \$2,000 secretaries of the state board are still busy drawing their pay, but they are railroad popocrats now instead of railroad republicans as formerly. Reform in practice and reform in profession are two entirely different things.—Omaha Bee.

Ex-Senator J. R. Manning of Wayne county, is the republican nominee for county treasurer this fall. The Herald congratulates the republicans of Wayne on their excellent choice. The editor is personally acquainted with the record made by Mr. Manning while he was a member of the state senate from that district. The state of Nebraska never had a more faithful, honest and upright man in the senate than J. R. Manning. We predict that there are a sufficient number of voters in Wayne county who will appreciate his many characteristics and sterling qualities by giving him their cordial support and elect him by a good majority.—Burt County Herald.

It has become the almost universal opinion that for the next few years, at least, the office of county superintendent should be in the hands of a thoroughly competent man, whose sole aim would be the building up of our educational institutions, regardless of politics, and without favoritism. We believe W. E. Howard to be this man. His qualifications no one questions. We do not wish to be understood to say that women should not hold office, but the present crisis and circumstances warrant and demand the election of a man to this position.

F. L. Neely is now several notches ahead in the race for county clerk. It would have been better for Johnny Coyle had Uncle Henry Miller received the nomination. You see, Link has been in Wayne about fourteen years and has proven himself an upright business man, and although Mr. Coyle is a splendid young man, Link will be given the preference by the voters of the county this fall.

Ex U. S. Senator A. S. Paddock died very suddenly at his home in Beatrice on Sunday of heart disease. Senator Paddock served his state with distinction in the United States senate.

Ross L. Hammond has been appointed post-master at Fremont. "Bully" for Ross. It's a perfectly proper appointment as well as a deserved one.

Bixby says "the Liberty bell is a most appropriate emblem for the so-called free silver republicans. The blamed thing is cracked."

The Sioux City Journal says that confidence had much to do with making times better, but over-confidence might turn the tide the other way. Be sure and vote.

A less number of banks by twenty-five in Nebraska than last year, but greater aggregate deposits by nearly \$2,000,000. That does not give Nebraska much of a calamity tinge.—Bee.

J. R. Manning is one of the most successful farmers and stock raisers in the county, and he is a hard worker. Likewise he is hustling for votes, and his vote at the polls will, no doubt, surprise many.

Charles A. Dana, the distinguished editor of the New York Sun, and one of the most prominent public men in the United States, died at his home in Glenore, Long Island, Sunday afternoon, aged 78 years. He was without doubt one of the most able journalists ever known.

Remember that a vote for T. S. Goss for county commissioner means a vote for a business administration of the county affairs, not one for the purpose of tearing down men, or for spite work or pets. Don't forget this. The Herald has never said one word to Mr. Goss concerning his nomination to the office nor he to us, but we have the greatest confidence in him.

The only old soldier on the ticket, E. Hunter, should receive the loyal support of every republican and every old soldier in the county. If he does not, The Herald will believe that the talk of many of the old soldiers concerning their comrades is of the milk and water brand. We want to hear from you in a substantial way—at the polls.

Ran Frazier is gaining votes rapidly, and if the citizens of Wayne county do their duty his election is an assured fact. If he is elected the office will be conducted in a manner that will bring credit to the party and to the citizens of Wayne. Let by-gones be by-gones and let's do the right thing by a deserving candidate.

Winside Tribune: Not a single, well founded charge has been nor can be brought against W. E. Howard, the republican candidate for county superintendent. He is well known all over the county, and there is not a man who knows him but knows that it would be impossible to find a person anywhere, man or woman, who would be more painstaking, conscientious and efficient in the discharge of the duties of the superintendent's office than Mr. Howard. Those who vote for Mr. Howard will make no mistake.

The morning edition of the Omaha Daily Bee has been enlarged to a twelve page paper, making it one-half larger than heretofore. The Bee is noted for its enterprise and this new improvement is in line with its policy of push and progress. The Bee is a great paper for Nebraska and the change to a twelve page daily will place it far ahead of any paper in the west, not only in the amount of reading matter it will contain but in every other manner. The Bee evidently intends to take advantage of the return of prosperity to our great commonwealth.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

Disfigurement for life by burns or scalds may be avoided by using De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great remedy for piles and for all kinds of sores and skin troubles. L. P. Orth.

J. M. Thirswend of Grosbeck, Texas, says that when he has a spell of indigestion and feels bad and sluggish, he takes two of DeWitt's Little Early Risers at night, and he is all right the next morning. Many thousands of others do the same thing; do you?—Orth.

A territory of 271,000 square miles, comprising Washington, Idaho and Oregon as they are today, was saved to the Union by one man. He had the courage and heroism to ride on muleback for three thousand miles. The ride was thrilling, the trials and hardships marvelous; the result a glorious one. The whole story, beautifully illustrated, will be given in the November issue of The Ladies Home Journal, under the title, "When Dr. Whitman Added Three Stars to Our Flag," the closing and most intensely interesting article in the Journal's successful series of "Great Personal Events."—The first women to cross the Rockies figure in the story, which proves beyond a doubt that they preceded Fremont, the "Pathfinder," by six years.

"I can't see how any family lives without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," says J. R. Adams, a well known druggist of Geneva, Ala., in a letter inquiring the price of a dozen bottles, that he might not only have it for use in his own family, but supply it to his neighbors. The reason some people get along without it, is because they do not know its value, and what a vast amount of suffering it will save. Wherever it becomes known and used it is recognized as a necessity for it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon for bowel complaints both for children and adults. For sale by L. P. Orth.

On the 8th day of October more than 10,000 students were on the rolls as members of the first Freshman class of the Cosmopolitan University. The confusion into which the plans regarding the Cosmopolitan education at work was thrown by the retirement of President Andrews, in order to meet the urgent wishes of his friends at Brown University, has been met by the acceptance of the President by Dr. Elphinstone K. Potter. President Potter has been at the head of two great colleges for nearly twenty-five years, and brings to the work exceptional talents as an organizer and man of the broad and common sense ideas. He is already at Irvington engaged in organizing his staff of professors. The work of the University has been grouped under fifteen heads—covering the greatest branches of knowledge. Each of these will be in charge of a professor. As soon as the task of selection is complete, the student will be assigned their work and the largest Freshman class in the history of the universities of the world will begin its studies. The extraordinary dimensions of the class thus formed has excited the eyes of the public to the importance of the gap in educational facilities which the Cosmopolitan has undertaken to fill. Knowing that the appropriation made by the Cosmopolitan is to be used on the most judicious basis, beyond the most sanguine expectations, embracing the work by their proportions, many professors and other prominent men have already made the offer of advice and assistance without pay.

Sheriff's Sale. Oct. 14-5 w. By virtue of an order of sale issued by the Clerk of the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska, upon a decree rendered in said Court at the October, 1895, term thereof, in an action pending therein wherein William D. Boardley was plaintiff and John F. Tracy, Charles H. Burr and John Lundberg were defendants, I will, on the 15th day of November, 1897, at ten o'clock A. M., at the front door of the office of the Clerk of the District Court of said County, sell the following described real estate, to-wit: The Northwest Quarter of Section Four, Township Twenty-six, Range Three, East of the 10th Meridian, in Wayne County, Nebraska, to satisfy the amount found due on said decree, to-wit: \$3135.51, with interest at ten per cent. from October 10, 1896, and 25 per cent. on accruing costs. Dated October 14, 1897. ED. BRYNOLDS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale. Oct. 14-5 w. By virtue of an order of sale issued by the clerk of the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska, upon a decree rendered in said Court at the October, 1896, term thereof, in an action pending therein wherein Charles H. Burr, trustee, and Alonzo Burr, were plaintiffs, and Gottlieb Klawoon and Lobsa Klawoon were defendants, now revived as to the estate of the late Charles H. Burr, trustee, Gertrude Klawoon, Fred Klawoon, Carl Klawoon, Frank Klawoon and Willie Klawoon, his heirs, I will, on the 15th day of November, 1897, at ten o'clock A. M., at the front door of the office of the clerk of the District Court of said County, sell the following described real estate to-wit: The Southwest Quarter of the Northwest Quarter, of Section Thirty-three, Township Twenty-five, Range Two East of the Sixth P. M. in Wayne County, Nebraska, to satisfy the amount found due on said decree, to-wit: \$667.00, with interest at ten per cent. from October 10, 1896, and 25 per cent. on accruing costs. Dated October 14, 1897. ED. BRYNOLDS, Sheriff.

Summons to Non-Resident Defendants. Oct. 7-4 w. To George W. Trotter and Mattie E. Trotter, defendants: You are notified that on the 7th day of October, 1897, William C. Beardsley, plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska, against you, together with James H. Hamilton, Frank Fuller, Alfred Woodward, Perrin Long, Bunette N. Long, Charles H. Burr, and Benjamin Cox as defendants, the object and prayer of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by the defendant Frank Fuller and wife, to one, Alonzo Burr, upon the Northwest Quarter (a part of Section Sixteen, (16) Township Twenty-six, (26) Range Two (2) East of the Sixth P. M. in Wayne County, Nebraska, dated August 10th, 1895, to secure the sum of Two Thousand (\$2000) Dollars to become due August 10th, 1897, upon which there is now due the sum of \$2000, with interest at 10 per cent. from the date of said premises; which said mortgage has been duly assigned to plaintiff, and plaintiff prays for a decree that in case the amount so due be not paid that said premises may be sold to satisfy the same, and for such other relief as may be just and equitable. You are required to answer said petition on or before the 15th day of November, 1897. Dated October 7th, 1897. Wm. C. BEARDSLEY, Plaintiff. By A. A. Welch, his Attorney.

R. W. Wilkins & Co., THE Wayne Druggists. Carry the finest and most complete assortment and the latest and handsomest designs in WALL PAPER, Stationery and Perfumes. Prices low. Come and see us before you buy. Prompt and careful attention given to filling prescriptions. WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

RIGHT YOU ARE! When you are hungry it is right and proper that you should get something good to eat. The place to go is where you can get just what you want, just as much as you want and just at the time you want it. Go to R. P. Williams' Restaurant. East Side Main Street, Wayne, Neb.

SKY BAKING POWDER! A Pure Cream of Tartar Baking Powder. Guaranteed Equal to any High Priced Powder. P. L. MILLER. I also have a complete line of Pure and Fresh Groceries. Fruits and Vegetables. Everything as Represented.

L. O. MEHUS, East Side of Main Street. New Suitings Constantly Arriving Merchant Tailor. Workmanship First-class and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Central Meat Market. FRED VOLPP, Prop. BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, SMOKED BEEF, Hams, Shoulders and Bacon. Highest Market Price Paid for Hides, Pelts and Furs, also Poultry.

THE PLACE Where You Can Buy First Class Groceries At the Lowest Possible Prices for Cash. AUG. PIEPENSTOCK'S CITY BAKERY. FRESH BREAD DAILY. AL O ALL BAKERS' OWN.





CHAPTER XXIII—(Continued.)

Lord Kildonan left the house with the late doctor's papers clasped tightly in his hand. He put off examining them until he should have reached the solitude of his own room. He passed from Armathwaite after receiving the young man's assurance that he would be present at the dinner party to be given at the Crags that evening.

At seven o'clock Frank Armathwaite found himself at the great house. He watched his host narrowly, and it seemed to him scarcely credible that Lady Kildonan, excited and preoccupied as she was, could fail to notice the great change in her husband, which, instead of wearing off, seemed to have intensified since the morning. The rest of his guests noticed it, and their surprise at meeting a cold, stern man, instead of the kindly, genial friend to whom they were accustomed, caused a hush to fall upon the party, now grown larger by fresh arrivals. The last to enter was Ned Crossmont, his face looking more drawn and harassed than ever; his eyes were sunken and his sallow skin looked sickly and pallid.

At that moment dinner was announced. To Armathwaite—who had talked mechanically to the lady by his side, the meal was like a banquet of Borealists during the Reign of Terror. For, before the second course was over, Lord Kildonan had uttered words which, bearing a deep significance to Armathwaite only, told him that Lady Kildonan's doom was fixed as surely as if, following out his fancy, she had been summoned to the guillotine. This was all the old Scotchman had said, in a quiet, almost indifferent tone, that bore no trace of suspicion.

"I want you to go up to Liverpool again to-morrow, Crossmont, to see about some business that I forgot when you went up the other day. You won't mind going, will you?" he asked, with his usual courtesy.

"I am quite at your service, your lordship," answered the agent, while Lady Kildonan, from the other end of the table, watched and listened with kindling eyes. When the gentlemen followed the ladies into the drawing room, Lord Kildonan, breaking through his usual custom, went too. Armathwaite believed that this was in order to shorten the solitary hours when he would have nothing to do but to brood over his purpose, and over the secret Dr. Penle's papers had divulged. Armathwaite waited for an opportunity of speaking to him apart, and was glad when, a few minutes after their return to the drawing room, his host came straight to the corner where he was standing by himself, watching Crossmont and Lady Kildonan as they conversed under cover of a "brilliant" which a young lady was performing on the piano. Under the clever affectation of trifling conversation, which Lady Kildonan knew well how to assume, Frank thought he could detect that she was urging Crossmont to some course against which the agent was protesting. Lord Kildonan followed the direction of the doctor's eyes as she came up.

"Have you anything important to do to-morrow evening?" he asked, laying his hand with more of command than affection on the young man's shoulder.

"Nothing whatever, Lord Kildonan."

"Then will you come up here some time between six and half-past? You need not say anything about it, I think, to anybody. Bring your ulster."

"If you want me, your lordship, of course I am at your service," he said, simply.

And his host, instead of letting him off, repeated: "Between six o'clock and half-past, then," and left him.

Soon after Armathwaite took his leave.

CHAPTER XXIV.

On the following afternoon, at a quarter past six, Frank Armathwaite came back to The Crags, and was shown straight into the study where Lord Kildonan, with a long, dark traveling cloak on his table beside him, was waiting. He greeted the young man with a warm grip of the hand and a rather grim smile.

"Ah, so you have not decided to desert me, after all," he said in a subdued voice, with a sort of cheerful satisfaction. "Are you prepared to take a journey with me?"

"I am prepared to do whatever you please, Lord Kildonan."

At that moment a servant appeared and informed his master that the phaeton was at the door. He rose, and signed to Armathwaite to pass out before him.

They went along the gallery, crossed the hall, and got into the phaeton in perfect silence. It came into Armathwaite's mind as they drove along rapidly in the darkness that this mournful and mysterious journey was like a pilgrimage to fetch home the dead. They skirted the head of the lake and went fast along the other side.

Kildonan's suggestions, the young doctor whipped up the horses, drove past the station and stopped. The two gentlemen then alighted; and after having given directions to the groom, a fellow-Northerner, in whose discretion his master had confidence, to drive straight back to The Crags without any stoppage, Lord Kildonan led the way into the station by a private entrance, and went straight to the station master's room, where they could wait without fear of being seen.

Frank went to the door, and looked through the glass of the upper panels at the groups of passengers gathering on the platform as the Liverpool train was brought alongside. Crossmont was there among the earliest arrivals, pacing up and down, not with the sauntering tread of the ordinary traveler, but with the restless strides of a man whose journey is a fight. The station master himself had brought Lord Kildonan's two tickets, and had reserved a compartment for him and his companion exactly opposite to the room where they were waiting. Frank, still watching at the door, saw Crossmont stop suddenly short in his walk, and looking along the platform in the direction of the agent's gaze, he saw a tall woman, shabbily dressed, with a limp in her gait, cross the platform hurriedly from the booking office and get into a compartment by herself. Frank's heart seemed to leap up as he recognized the figure. Lady Kildonan must have got wind of her husband's intended pursuit, and invented an ingenious trick as a reward for him: Crossmont stood still until the woman closed the door of the compartment upon herself, then made straight for the nearest first-class carriage and got in. The guard was crying, "Take your seats!" The doctor felt Lord Kildonan's hand upon his shoulder, and in a few moments they, too, had taken their places.

The journey to Liverpool occupied four hours and a half. Knowing in what part of the train the two persons on whose track they were had traveled, they found it easy to watch them into a close cab, and then, without being seen, to take a hansom themselves and direct the driver to follow at a little distance. As the woman crossed the platform, Frank watched her narrowly, and his spirits rose higher and higher as he noticed again the slight limp in her gait, and grew every moment more certain that Lord Kildonan, for his own happiness, for every one's happiness, had been tricked, and was following the wrong woman.

They were driving down towards the docks, through a low part of Liverpool, along dark streets lined with small narrow houses, of evil aspect and evil name. The cab, which was some distance in front of them, stopped in a street as dark and narrow as the rest, but in which a few houses, larger than the others, with doorways that had once been imposing and handsome, told that they had formerly occupied a better position in the world. Frank noted that the man and the woman as they were following, after dismissing the cab which had brought them, walked slowly on and began to glance behind them from time to time.

"They suspect they are being followed!" whispered Frank, with excitement.

Lord Kildonan shook his head. "Suspicion is a habit with the people who frequent this quarter," he answered, in the same tone.

With his stick he directed the driver to turn the next corner, and then he and Armathwaite got out.

"Wait here for us," said Lord Kildonan. "We may be some time."

The man looked down at him scrutinizingly by the light of his lamp, and shook his head.

"I'd rather be paid my fare now, sir, if it's the same to you," he said. "I've driven parties herenabouts before, that have stayed some time, and when they came out they didn't always happen to have the money for a fare about them. No offense to you, gentlemen; but, you see, I know Liverpool, and I know the house you want, though you do get me to stop in the next street. I know 'em by the quality, and when I bring 'em to the tip-toppers this way, it's always 82 Blank street they wants, though it's only the young 'uns as gives the address."

"I'll take your number, and give you a sovereign as a retaining fee," said Lord Kildonan, quietly. "That will restore your confidence, will it not? When I return, I will give you another sovereign to drive me back to Lime street. Are you ready to wait?"

"Well, sir, under those circumstances, certainly."

This colloquy took two or three minutes, and when Lord Kildonan and Armathwaite returned to Blank street, the persons whom they were pursuing had disappeared. They walked the whole length of the street looking for No. 82; as the cabman had luckily given them an address which Lord Kildonan assumed to be the one of which they were in search. For a long time they looked in vain. Such houses as still retained traces of figures on their shabby doors, seemed to have been numbered and then renumbered at random. There were lights in a few windows, but there was nothing to guide them in their search. At last they heard footsteps coming quickly along the street on the opposite side of the way—a man who, seemed, by the glimpse they caught of him, to be well-dressed, and of the so-called "respectable" class, crossed the road, almost brushing past them, and went up a narrow court or passage which divided one of the small houses of the street from one of the largest. In the windows of the large house there was not a single light. Lord Kildonan gripped his companion's arm, not with nervous excitability, but with the satisfaction of discovery, and led him up the court in the rear of the stranger. The latter was so far ahead of them already that they had only time to see him pull a bell, which gave a faint, single sound, like that of a small gong, and, turning the handle of a door to the wall of the big house, disappear through it rapidly and without noise.

which pierced into the narrow court, and showed the woodwork to be shabby and unpromising; they saw to the left of the door a small barred window with no light in it, which suggested a watchful eye behind, and under the bell the number 82 in very small figures. Lord Kildonan pulled the bell, opened the door, and walked in confidently, Armathwaite following, with a sense that all his youthful nerve did not enable him to put on so bold a front as the old Scotchman seemed to wear with ease. They were in a small, bare, stone-paved passage, with nothing to distinguish it from the kitchen entrance of an ordinary private house. Straight in front of the door was a passage, down which Lord Kildonan promptly proceeded to make his way. Armathwaite, who was following, heard a step behind him, and a man's voice saying: "I beg your pardon, sir." Turning, both gentlemen saw a little man, with a balze apron on, innocently occupied in brushing boots. Nothing could have seemed more genuine than this diligent man-servant's surprise at the intrusion of two strangers, but for a certain look of shrewd inquiry in his little black eyes, which the visitors did not fail to notice. Armathwaite would have been completely unconcerned but for Lord Kildonan, who, tossing the man a sovereign, said briefly, "Members!" and turned again to walk on. Armathwaite remembered, with a flash of intelligence suddenly grown keener, a suspicion which had occurred to him before; by the time they had reached the end of the long, dark passage, he knew into what kind of house they had come, and was prepared for the sight which met their eyes when, directed by the sound of voices which broke upon their ears when they pulled open a balze-covered swing door on the left at the end of the passage, they entered a room, the atmosphere of which was almost unbearably close, containing four or five small card tables. With hardly a glance at the players in this room and without releasing the young man's arm, Lord Kildonan crossed the room to a doorway, before which hung a thick curtain. Raising this, they passed through together.

The apartment they now entered was much larger than the first. In addition to small tables in two of the corners, it contained one long table, upon which the deepest interest of the assembly was evidently concentrated.

Armathwaite felt the elder man's grip tighten on his arm. He looked up quickly, and felt as if he had been turned to ice. Following the direction of the old man's eyes, he saw Crossmont, his face set and livid with sullen anxiety and despair, standing among the onlookers on the opposite side of the room, watching, not the cards, but an insignificantly dressed woman. She was sitting next but one to the dealer, staking her money, watching the game, with the stolid steadiness of an old hand. Through the thickness of her veil, as Armathwaite watched, he saw two steel-bright eyes flash like sparks of light; underneath the thick black eye he saw two coral-red lips tightly set. In spite of his suspicions, in spite of his fears, it was he who staggered, and not the older man by his side, when he recognized in the one person in the crowded room whom on careful inspection he would have chosen as the ideal representative of the passion for play, the well-disguised but unmistakable face and form of Lady Kildonan.

Aue secret was out; she was a gambler; not from pleasure, not from choice, but because it was in her blood, bred by generations of spendthrift, fast-living ancestors, whom nothing but laws of entail, and the occasional happy accident of a possessor of the estates who was free from the family vice, had stopped in the race of ruin. Her father's strange injunctions; her feverish anxiety to go abroad; her exhalted calm after the visits to Liverpool; all was explained. As she sat with her brilliant eyes incapable of seeing anything but the cards, all the passion of her ardent, energetic animal nature concentrated in the one absorbing pursuit, so that in the very presence of her husband, her judge, as if he had been a statue, the pity and horror of it all—for the deceived husband—for the guilty but ill-starred wife—struck Armathwaite with a force that turned him giddy and sick, and trembling.

Lord Kildonan looked at him, meeting his grief-stricken eyes with cold gray ones.

"The room is over warm for ye," he said, in a low voice, with a strong accent.

And they made their way quite quietly, disturbing nobody, exciting no remark, into the first room.

(To be continued.)

Interest on Charity.

Baron James de Rothschild, being a great lover of art, consented at one time to pose as a beggar in a painting which his friend, Eugene Delacroix, was engaged on. This obliging act was attended by twofold results, as we learn from a story which the Family Herald prints.

On the appointed day Baron de Rothschild appeared at the studio. The famous painter placed a tunic round the banker's shoulders, put a stout staff in his hand, and made him pose as if he were resting on the step of an ancient Roman temple. In this attitude he was discovered by one of the artist's pupils, who, struck by the excellence of the model, congratulated his master on having found just what he needed.

Naturally concluding the model had only just been brought in from some church porch, the pupil seized an opportunity to slip a piece of money into the beggar's hand. Baron de Rothschild thanked him with a look, and kept the money. The pupil soon quit the studio.

In answer to inquiries made, Delacroix told the baron that the young man possessed talent, but no means. Shortly afterward the young fellow received a letter, stating that charity bore interest, and that the accumulated interest on the amount he had so generously given to one whom he supposed to be a beggar was now the sum of ten thousand francs to the young artist's credit at Rothschild's.

A baby's stomach is just as weak as its arms; it can no more digest food fit for adults than it can do the work of adults. The father may be in a hurry to see his son eat and walk, but the mother should be firm in protecting the little one from foolishness.

THE THREE TAVERNS

TALMAGE DISCUSSES THE DISSIPATIONS OF THE DAY.

The Sailors Who Come Ashore and Are Wrecked in Harbor—The College of Degradation—Paul and His Example—The Mysterious Barrooms.

Our Weekly Sermon.

In a unique way Dr. Talmage here discusses the dissipations of the day and eulogizes the great reformers of the past and present. His text is Acts xxviii, 15.

"They came to meet us as far as Appii Forum and the three taverns." Seventeen miles south of Rome there was a village of unfortunate name. A tavern is a place of entertainment, and in our time part of the entertainment is a provision of intoxicants. One such place you would think would have been enough for that Italian village. No. There were three of them, with doors opened for entertainment and obfuscation. The world has never lacked stimulating drinks. You remember the condition of Noah on one occasion, and of Abigail's husband, Nabal, and the story of Belsazzar's feast, and Benhadad, and the new wine in old bottles, and whole paragraphs on prohibition enactment thousands of years before Neel Dow was born, and no doubt there were whole shelves of inflammatory liquor in those hotels which gave the name to the village where Paul's friends came to meet him—namely, the Three Taverns. In vain I search ancient geography for some satisfying account of that village. Two roads came from the seacoast to that place—the one from Actium and the other from Puteoli, the last road being the one which Paul traveled. There were no doubt in that village houses of merchandise and mechanics' shops and professional offices; but nothing is known of them. All we know of that village is that it had a profusion of inns—the three taverns. Paul did not choose any one of these taverns as the place to meet his friends. He certainly was very abstemious, but they made the selection. He had bargained about keeping the body under, though once he prescribed for a young theological student a stimulating cordial for a stomachic disorder, but he told him to take only a small dose—"a little wine for thy stomach's sake."

Thy Escape the Tree Taverns.

One of the worst things about these three taverns was that they had special temptation for those who had just come ashore. People who had just landed at Actium or Puteoli were soon tempted by these three hotels, which were only a little way up from the beach. Those who were disordered by the sea—for it is a physical disorganizer—instead of waiting for the gradual return of physical equipoise, are apt to take artificial means to brace up. Of the 1,000,000 sailors now on the sea, how few of them coming ashore will escape the three taverns! After surviving hurricanes, cyclones, icebergs, collisions, many of them are wrecked in harbor.

But notice the multiplicity. What could that Italian village, so small that history makes but one mention of it, want with more than one tavern? There were not enough travelers coming through that insignificant town to support more than one house of lodgment, that would have furnished enough pillows and enough breakfasts. No. The world's appetite is diseased, and the subsequent drafts must be taken to slake the thirst created by the preceding drafts. Strong drink kindles the fires of thirst faster than it puts them out. There were three taverns. That which cursed that Italian village curses all Christendom to-day—too many taverns. There are streets in some of our cities where there are three or four taverns on every block—aye, where every other house is a tavern. You can take the Arabic numeral of my text, the three, and put on the right hand side of it one cipher and two ciphers and four ciphers, and that re-enforcement of numerals will not express the statistics of American rummies. Even if it were a good, healthy business, supplying a necessity, an article superbly nutritious, it is a business mightily overdone, and there are three taverns where there ought to be only one.

The Down Grade.

The fact is, there are in another sense three taverns now—the gorgeous tavern for the affluent, the medium tavern for the working classes, and the tavern of the slums—and they stand in line, and many people beginning with the first come down through the second and come out at the third. At the first of the three taverns the vines are of celebrated vintage, and the whiskies are said to be pure and they are quaffed from cut glass at marble side tables, under pictures approaching masterpieces. The patrons pull off their kid gloves and hand their silk hats to the waiter and push back their hair with a hand on one finger of which is a cameo. But those patrons are apt to stop visiting that place. It is not the money that a man pays for drinks for what are a few hundred or a few thousand dollars to a man of large income—but their brains get touched and that unbalances their judgment, and they can see fortunes in enterprises surcharged with disaster. In longer or shorter time they change taverns, and they come down to tavern the second, where the pictures are not quite so scrupulous of suggestion, and the small table is rougher, and the caster standing on it is of German silver, and the air has been kept over from the night before and that which they sip from the pewter mug has a larger percentage of benzine, ambergris, creosote, hembane, strychnine, psoric acid, culcus indius, plaster of paris, copras and nightshade. The patron may be seen almost every day and perhaps many times the same day at this tavern the second, but he is preparing to graduate. Brain, liver, heart, nerves, are rapidly giving away. That tavern the second has its dismal echo in his business destroyed and family scattered and woes that choke one's vocabulary. Time passes on, and he enters tavern the third; a red light outside, a hiccupping and besotted group inside. He will be dragged out of doors about 2 o'clock in the morning and left on the sidewalk because the bartender wants to shut up. The poor victim has taken the regular course in the college of graduation. He has his diploma written on his swollen, bruised and blotched physiognomy. He is a regular graduate of the three taverns. As the police take him up and put him in the ambulance the wheels seem to rumble with two rolls of thunder, one of which says, "Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it moveth itself aright in the cup, for at the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

The Mysterious Barrooms.

An awful mystery hangs about the barrooms of the modern taverns. Oh, if they would only keep a book upon the counter or a scroll that could be unrolled from the wall telling how many homesteads they have demolished and how many immortal souls they have blasted! You say that would spoil their business. Well, I suppose it would, but a business that cannot plainly tell its effect upon its customers is a business that ought to be spoiled. Ah, you mysterious barrooms, speak out and tell how many suicides went out from you to halter or pistol or knife or deadly leap from fourth story window; how many young men, started well in life, were halted by you and turned on the wrong road, dragging after them bleeding parental hearts; how many people who promised at the marriage altar fidelity until death did them part were brought by you to early and ghastly separation; how many nurseries have you filled with wretches; how many graves have you dug and filled in the cemeteries; how many ragged and hungry children have you beggared through the fathers whom you destroyed. If the skeletons of all those whom you have slain were piled up on top of each other, how high would the mountain be? If the tears of all the orphanage and widowhood that you have pressed out were gathered together, how wide would be the lake or how long the river? Ah, they make no answer. On this subject the modern taverns are as silent as the oriental three taverns, but there are millions of hearts that throb with most vehement condemnation.

The Plague Is Mighty.

But what a glad time when the world comes to its last three taverns for the sale of intoxicants. Now there are so many of them that statistics are only a more or less accurate guess as to their number. We sit with half closed eyes and undisturbed nerves and hear that in 1872 in the United States there were 1,964 breweries, 4,349 distilleries and 171,669 retail dealers, and that possibly by this time these figures may be truthfully doubled. The fact is that these establishments are innumerable, and the discussion is always disheartening, and the impression is abroad that the plague is so mighty and universal it can never be cured, and the most of sermons on this subject close with the book of Lamentations and not with the book of Revelation. Excuse me from adopting any such infidel theory. The Bible reiterates it until there is no more power in inspiration to make it plainer that the earth is to be not half of these quarters, but wholly redeemed. On that rock I take my triumphant stand and join in the chorus of hosannas.

The Two Natural Beverages.

The first of these last three taverns will be where the educated and philosophic and the high up will take their dram, but that class, aware of the power of the example they have been setting, will turn their back upon the evil custom and be satisfied with the two natural beverages that God intended for the stimulus of the race—the Java coffee plantations furnishing the best of the one and the Chinese teafields the best of the other. And some day the barroom will be crowded with people at the vendit and the auctioneer's mallet will pound at the sale of all the appointments. The second of these last three taverns will take down its flaming sign and extinguish its red light and close its doors, for the working classes will have concluded to buy their own horses and furnish their own beautiful homes and replenish finely the wardrobe of their own wives and daughters instead of providing the distillers, the brewers and liquor sellers with wardrobes and mirrors and carriages. And the next time that second tavern is opened it will be a drug store, or a bakery, or a dry goods establishment, or a school. Then there will be only one more of the three dissipating taverns left. I don't know in what country or city or neighborhood it will be, but look at it, for it is the very last. The last inebriate will have

ards shall have their place in the lake that burneth fire and with brimstone."

Paul's Good Example.

I am glad to find in this scene of the text that there is such a thing as declining successfully great tavernian temptations. I can see from what Paul said and did, after he had traveled the following seventeen miles of his journey that he had received no damage at the three taverns. How much he was tempted I know not. Do not suppose he was superior to temptation. That particular temptation has destroyed many of the grandest, mightiest, noblest, statesmen, philosophers, heroes, clergymen, apostles of law and medicine and government and religion. Paul was not physically well under any circumstances. It was not in mock depreciation that he said he was "in bodily presence weak." It seems that his eyesight was so poor that he did his writing through an amanuensis; for he mentions it as something remarkable that his shortest epistle, the one to Philemon, was in his own penmanship, saying, "I, Paul, have written it with my own hand." He had been thrown from his horse, he had been stored; he had been endunged, he had had his nerves pulled on by preaching at Athens to the most scholarly audience of all the earth—and at Corinth to the most brilliantly profigate assemblage, and been howled upon by the Ephesian worshippers of Diana, tried for his life before Felix, charged by Festus with being insane, had crawled up on the beach, drenched in the shipwreck, and much of the time had an iron handcuff on his wrist, and if any man needed stimulus Paul needed it, but with all his physical exhaustion he got past the three taverns undamaged and stepped into Rome all ready for the tremendous ordeal to which he was subjected.

But Opp Neel Dow.

With these thoughts I cheer Christian reformers in their work, and what rejoicing on earth and heaven there will be over the consummation! Within a few days one of the greatest of the leaders in this cause went up to entomement. The world never had but one Neel Dow and may never have another. He has been an illumination to the century. The stand he took has directly and indirectly saved hundreds of thousands from drunkards' graves. Seeing the wharfs of Portland, Me., covered with casks of West Indian rum—nearly an acre of it at one time—and the city smoking with seven distilleries, he began the warfare against drunkenness more than half a century ago.

His whole life has been for God and the world's betterment, when he left his home on earth and entered the gates of his eternal residence. I think there was a most unusual welcome and salutation given him. Multitudes enter heaven only because of what Christ has done for them, the welcome not at all intensified because of anything they had done for him. But all heaven knew the story of that good man's life and the beauty of his deathbed, where he said, "I long to be free." I think all the reformers of heaven came out to hail him, the departed legislators who made laws to restrain intemperance, the consecrated platform orators who thrilled the generations that are gone, with "righteousness, temperance and judgment to come." Albert Barnes and John B. Gough were there to greet him, and golden tongued patriarch Stephen H. Tyng was there, and John W. Hawkins, the founder of the much derided and gloriously useful "Washingtonian movement," was there, and John Stearns and Commodore Foote and Dr. Marsh and Governor Briggs and Eliphalet Nott, and my lovely friend Alfred Coquit, the Christian senator, and hundreds of those who labored for the overthrow of the drunkenness that yet curses the earth were there to meet him and escort him to his throne and shout at his coronation.

Great Souls Departed.

God let him live on for near a century, to show what good habits and cheerfulness and faith in the final triumph of all that is good can do for a man in this world and to add to the number of those who would be on the other side to attend his entrance. But he will come back again. "Yes," say some of you, with Martha, about Lazarus to Jesus, "I know he will arise at the resurrection of the last day." Ah, I do not mean that. Many interesting spirits are all the time coming and going between earth and heaven—the Bible teaches it—and do you suppose the old hero just ascended will not come down and help us in the battle that still goes on? He will. Into the hearts of discouraged reformers he will come to speak good cheer.

When Legislators are deciding how they can best stop the rum traffic of America by legal enactment, he will help them vote for the right and rise up undismayed from temporary defeat. In this battle will Neel Dow be until the last victory is gained and the smoke of the last distillery has curled on the air and the last tier of despoiled homesteads shall be wiped away. O departed nonagenarian! After you have taken a good rest from your struggle of seventy active years, come down again into the fight and bring with you a host of the old Christian warriors who once mingled in the fray.

In this battle the visible troops are not so mighty as the invisible. The gospel campaign began while the supernatural—the midnight chant that woke the shepherds, the hushed sea, the eyesight given where the patient had been without the optic nerve, the sin obliterated from the noonday heavens, the law of gravitation losing its grip as Christ ascended, and as the gospel campaign began with the supernatural, it will close with the supernatural, and the winds and the waves and the lightnings and the earthquakes will come in on the right side and against the wrong side, and our ascended champions will return, whether the world sees them or does not see them. I do not think that these great souls departed are going to do nothing hereafter but sing psalms and play harps and breathe frankincense and walk seas of glass mingled with fire. The mission they fulfilled while in the body will be eclipsed by their post mortem mission, with faculties quickened and velocities multiplied, and it may have been to that our dying reformer referred when he said, "I long to be free!" There may be bigger worlds than this to be redeemed and more gigantic abominations to be overthrown than this world ever saw, and the discipline got here may only be preliminary drill for a campaign in some other world and perhaps some other constellation. But the crowned heroes and heroines, because of their grander achievements in greater spheres, will not forget this old world where they prayed and suffered and triumphed. Church militant and church triumphant, but two divisions of the same army—right wing and left wing.

One army of the living God.

At his command we have crossed the flood. Part of the host have crossed the flood. And part are crossing now. Copyright, 1897.

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Intelligence.—Men are not born equal intellectually. There are those who cannot strive as they may, reach high intellectual attainments. They are neither architects, poets nor painters; they are neither philosophers, historians nor orators.—Rev. James Roberts, Presbyterian, Philadelphia, Pa.

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Motherhood.—The greatest honor which God can bestow upon woman is that of motherhood. Some one has said, "God could not attend to every thing, so he made mothers." It would have been better said, "God wanted helpers, so he made mothers."—Rev. J. K. Montgomery, Presbyterian, Cincinnati, Ohio.

staggered up to its chamber and put down his ponies for his team. Its last horrid, adulteration will be mixed and quaffed to eat out the vitals and inflame the brain. The last drunkard will have stumbled down its front steps. The last spasm of delirium tremens, caused by it will be struggled through. The old rookery will be torn down, and with its demolition will close the long and awful reign of the mightiest of earth's dominations. The last of the dissipating three taverns of all the world will be as thoroughly blotted out as were the three taverns of my text.

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# Scrofula Cured

Face and Head Covered with Sores, but Hood's Has Cured Them.

"My face and head were a mass of sores, but since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla these sores have all disappeared. I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal for scrofula." IDA A. WEAVER, Palermo, Ill.

Get only Hood's because

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Is the best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier.

**Hood's Pills** cure liver ailments easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

**A Wonder of Science.**  
There has been much interest in the German medical world over a new remedy for fever which has been announced to the faculty by a medical journal of Berlin, the Klinische Wochenschrift.

There is also interest outside the medical world at least in the name of the new remedy, which is as follows, and an entire paragraph is required to give it:

Dimethylamidophenildimethylpyrazolon.

One of the advantages of this medicine, at least to the pharmaceutical profession, is said to be that "if you spell the name a half-dozen times, you will need the medicine."

**Left Destitute!**

Not of worldly goods, but of all earthly comfort, in the most wretched manner, by malaria. The fell scourge is, however, shorn of its thong in advance by Hoetter's Stomach Bitters, its only sure preventive and remedy. Dropsical distensions, constipation, rheumatism, nervousness and kidney complaints are also among the bodily afflictions which this beneficent medicine overcomes with certainty. Use it systematically.

**How He Got Even.**

Two dusky small boys were quarreling; one was pouring forth a torrent of vituperative epithets, while the other leaned against a fence and calmly contemplated him. When the flow of language was exhausted he said:

"Are you true?"

"Yes!"

"You ain't got nuffin more to say?"

"No."

"Well, all dem tings what you called me, you is."

**Shake Into Your Shoes**

Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Powder makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, blisters and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25 cents, in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen-S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**Couldn't Do It.**

Mr. Figg—You should not have told Jimmy Briggs he was a liar.

Tommy—Yes, paw, but he was a liar.

"Probably. But you should have told him he was mistaken."

"And then I would have been a liar."

—Indianapolis Journal.

**California?**

If you're going to California, before making your arrangements, write for all information as to rates, etc. to H. C. Cheyney, General Agent, Sioux City, Iowa. One way or round trip tickets via any route.

**Very Clever.**

"I'll get the best of that confounded personal baggage clause."

"How?"

"If I want to bring over \$500 worth of new clothes I'll make five trips." —Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

## FIBROID TUMOR

Expelled by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Interview With Mrs. E. A. Lombard.

I have reason to think that I would not be here now if it had not been for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It cured me of a fibroid tumor in my womb.

Doctors could do nothing for me, and they could not cure me at the hospital. I will tell you about it:

I had been in my usual health, but had worked quite hard. When my monthly period came on, I flowed very badly. The doctor gave me medicine, but it did me no good. He said the flow must be stopped if possible, and he must find the cause of my trouble.

Upon examination, he found there was a fibroid tumor in my womb, and gave me treatment without any benefit whatever. About that time a lady called on me, and recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, said she owed her life to it. I said I would try it, and did. Soon after the flow became more natural and regular. I still continued taking the Compound for some time. Then the doctor made an examination again, and found everything all right. The tumor had passed away and that dull ache was gone. —Mrs. B. A. LOMBARD, Box 71, Westdale, Mass.

Where matching becomes a terror. For to it, for wearers took to it quite as readily as the dressmakers did. Yet besides being extravagantly wasteful of material, this method of making increases the weight of a skirt very materially. The tucking still continues in favor, but a relief as to weight has arrived in a cloth in tucked effect that is sold by the yard. It is really corded, but when made up the effect of tucking is almost exact. Entire costumes are made of such material, and ox-blood red is a favorite color. Because of its reduction of weight, this make-believe tuck should be heartily welcomed.

**TOWER'S**  
**FISH BRAND**

**POMMEL SLICKER**

The Best Saddle Coat.

Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the heaviest storms. Substantially made of the finest material. The Fish Brand Pommel Slicker is entirely new. Not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

FREIGHT PAID on orders of \$200.00 and collect. Manila, Cebu, Singapore, and other ports. The Key Mailing, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

# FANCIES OF FASHION.

GREAT VARIETY IN THE STYLES FOR THIS SEASON.

Trimmed Skirts Are More and More in Evidence—The Woman Who Must Practice Economy Finds Small Comfort in Late Fall Fashions.

Styles of the Season. New York correspondence:

AVOR for skirt trimming grows more and more pronounced and the rules as to it are as steadily increasing in frankness. The earliest of the trimmed skirts were put forward in a tentative way, and when it was found that women liked them, it was soon announced that to be really correct the ornamentation of skirt and bodice should match. A little later harmony between the two was all that was demanded, and now, just as we have supplied ourselves with dresses whose skirts and waists are trimmed alike, up pops a preference by exquisite dressers for ornamentation that is so nearly alike as to be in effect a match, yet that is of different construction. This surely is splitting hairs, but it is done by just those women whose clothes are always getting copied. An example of this is shown in the first picture, which shows a theater or reception dress of prairie-green tulle. On the front of its bodice, whose back was plain, was a V-shaped

another of silk grenadine, and yet another of chiffon to be worn a few times and then discarded altogether. So, you see, one petticoat will serve for several occasions; with one frill will be suitable for dressy wear, with a demure ruffle will be all right with the tailor gown, while still another ruffle will bring it into harmony with an especial gown. These petticoats are expensive, naturally, but what is the matter with making over your old silk skirt, which is, after all, only worn at the hem, and supplying it with your own hands with the desired set of adjustments?

In the current vogue for plaids, too,

the economy finds small comfort, but by a new wrinkle of silk underskirts she is benefited. A consequence of this new fancy is that instead of shaking her head sadly over the silk skirt "all gone in no time," as she once did, she merely takes off its ruffles. This because the skirt is cleverly devised in economy. The ruffle removed may be of delicate silk muslin with as many frills at the edge and as much lace and embellishment of ribbon bows as you wish, and it buttons on to the silk skirt under a narrow frill of the silk planned to conceal the buttons. The right sort of skirt comes with a change of frills; one of black net with satin ribbons of all colors run in, one of satin,



TRIMMING THAT IS STILL PERMISSIBLE.

Trimming that is still permissible. In the current vogue for plaids, too,



ONE GAY AND TWO SUBDUED PROMENADERS.

There is small comfort for saving folk. Matching it means waste of material, and failure at getting a perfect match means a dreadful blotch. But the goods are fascinating, and many women are buying them. One of the most swagger uses to which a plaid velvet can be put is to have it in a Russian blouse, though such a garment is one that no one but a sylph ought dare to wear. Yet the sylph looks a dream in such a blouse. Plaids for this use are especially brilliant, roman stripe plaids are especially in favor, and the skirt should be of plain cloth in one of the darker shades found in the plaid. When all is said and done it is a risky matter to attempt a plaid skirt. Matching is very far from a joke, and a plaid skirt is becoming to few figures. However, since plaids are very fashionable, there are plenty of women of sufficient daring to have skirts of them. In the gown put in the second sketch, skirt, bodice and sleeves—all were Scotch plaid suiting.

It is daring, indeed, that plans a plaid skirt to accompany a bodice of solid color, and that a bright one, but these brilliant rigs dot the fashionable promenade, and one is put in the pictured gown. The plaid was a red and green woolsen stuff, and the jacket was red cloth. A band of the goods belted the jacket in back and the whole garment, including the wired collar was lined with white satin. From between its fronts pushed a very fluffy jabot of fine thread lace that trimmed a sleeveless white silk vest. Bright hued street rigs like this are apt to make the observer think that spring has come before winter has set in, yet they are attractive, and are entirely correct. In a way they prove that their wearers have wardrobes of considerable size, for no woman would don so striking a rig very often.

The remaining two promenaders of this picture are more subdued. The middle dress was biscuit-colored woolen stuff, and was singular because of its basque effect, which was wholly a matter of trimming. Velvet ribbon was used for it, extending down the skirt's front breadth, and ribbon was also put upon the crossed bretelles, collar and belt of the blouse, with which was a chemisette of brown satin veiled with brown chiffon. In the remaining costume the cut of the bolero was the point of novelty, and there was also a new touch in a girle effect gained with two rows of black braid on the skirt and two others on the bodice. The tabs of the slashed jacket buttoned at the waist, and braid trimmed jacket and sleeves, but the under portion and collar were without ornamentation. The goods was blue serge.

In all this the woman who must practice economy finds small comfort, but by a new wrinkle of silk underskirts she is benefited. A consequence of this new fancy is that instead of shaking her head sadly over the silk skirt "all gone in no time," as she once did, she merely takes off its ruffles. This because the skirt is cleverly devised in economy. The ruffle removed may be of delicate silk muslin with as many frills at the edge and as much lace and embellishment of ribbon bows as you wish, and it buttons on to the silk skirt under a narrow frill of the silk planned to conceal the buttons. The right sort of skirt comes with a change of frills; one of black net with satin ribbons of all colors run in, one of satin,

# HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT

The Uses of Fruit.

To furnish the variety of the diet.

To relieve thirst and introduce water into the system.

To furnish nutriment.

To supply organic salts essential to proper nutriment.

To stimulate the kidneys, increase the flow of urine, and lower its acidity.

To act as laxatives.

To stimulate and improve appetite and digestion.

To act as antiseptics.

Concerning the mode of preparation, ripe fruits as a rule do not need to be cooked, and are much more palatable and equally nutritious in the uncooked state. The proper time to eat fruit is either at the beginning of the meal or between meals, when they aid digestion and exert the greater laxative effect. Taken at the completion of a meal, they dilute the gastric juice and tend to embarrass digestion.—Hygienic Gazette.

**Pineapple Preserves.**

Pare the pineapples; with a sharp-pointed knife remove the eyes, and with a silver fork tear the fruit of the core in pieces of moderate size. Throw the core away. Weigh the fruit, allowing three-quarters of a pound of sugar to each pound of fruit. Place in a granite preserving kettle or stone crock, in alternate layers of fruit and sugar, and let stand in a cool place several hours, or over night. Cook slowly until the fruit is transparent, then skim it out and spread on a platter. Continue to boil the syrup until thick as desired; add the fruit for a final heating and it is ready to can.

**Tomato Salad.**

Select tomatoes of uniform size, put them in a pan and pour boiling water over them to remove the skin. After this has been done place them in a cool place to become firm. Select the small, curled leaves of the lettuce, forming a separate bed for each tomato. Slice each tomato, replacing the slices, so that each tomato retains its form. Put one tomato in each little lettuce bed, and on its top place some mayonnaise dressing. This may be served on individual salad plates.

**Roasting Coffee.**

In Norway, where superb coffee is made, a bit of butter is added to the beans while they are roasting in the covered shovel used there for that purpose. In France, as well, a piece of butter the size of a walnut is put with three pounds of the coffee beans, and also a dessert spoonful of powdered sugar. This brings out the flavor, and, moreover, gives the slight caramel taste which is so greatly admired.

**Apple Custard.**

Pare and core two sour apples. Slice and cook them in one quarter of a cup of water until they soften. Place in a small pudding dish and sugar them. Take two eggs, beat them thoroughly with two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and add to them one pint of milk. Grate in a little nutmeg and pour over the apples. Bake about 20 minutes. To be served cold with sponge cake.

**Canned Blackberries.**

After selecting and washing your berries put them on a cool part of the range until the juice begins to come freely, then bring the kettle forward, bring to the boiling point; cook only long enough to heat the fruit thoroughly, then bottle and seal immediately. These will be found delicious, having retained their full flavor, sugar being added at the table, or half an hour before serving, if preferred.

**Lettuce Sandwich.**

Boil eggs very hard and chop them fine and season with salt and pepper. Get nice tender lettuce and pick it to finest shreds with the fingers. Mix egg and lettuce together, spread daintily on thin slices of buttered bread, and drop over it some nice salad dressing; then cover with another thin slice of buttered bread. Always make sand wiches very thin.

**Corn Pudding.**

One pint of scraped corn, four eggs, well beaten, two cups of cream or rich milk, a tablespoonful of butter, pepper and salt to taste. Bake in a pudding dish.

**Useful Ideas.**

To remove white spots on varnished furniture, dip a soft flannel in spirits of wine and rub the spots well. Afterward repolish the furniture with a furniture cream.

Medicine stains may be removed from silver spoons by rubbing them with a rag dipped in sulphuric acid and afterward washing them with soap and boiling water.

If your window glass is lacking in brilliancy clean it with a liquid made of methylated spirits of wine and whiting, which removes specks and gives the glass a high luster.

To remedy a creaking hinge, if your oil-can is not handy, take a soft lead pencil, moisten the point and rub it into all the cracks and crevices that can be reached, and in most cases this will prevent any noise.

The white ivory keys of a piano should never be cleaned with water which discolors them. Instead, they should be rubbed over with a soft flannel or piece of silk dipped in oxygenized water, which can be obtained at any druggist's, and when the notes are stained or greasy use methylated spirits, gin, diluted whisky or even alcohol.

**Quien Sabe?**

Quien Sabe—who knows—is a phrase in very common use among the Spaniards, and helps over many, many difficulties. It is expressive. What the weather may be the coming winter, who knows? It may be snowy, wet, stormy, cold, freezing, and full of sickness and pain, who knows? Some of us to-day, hate and hearty, may lie on beds of torture or hobble about on crutches, who knows? Before the autumn mazes into winter many may have symptoms of approaching trouble, of the old rheumatism coming on, or of first attacks begun; who knows? Who knows? That's a conundrum. But there is one thing everybody knows, the best thing to do is to be ready for the weather coming and to take hold of what is. Everybody knows what is best. With St. Jacobs Oil in the house, everybody knows they have a sure cure for rheumatism, acute or chronic. It is likewise known that in any stage of it the great remedy does its work of cure perfectly. If we suffer we need not ask who knows, when it is so well known what is best.

By struggling with misfortune we are sure to receive some wounds in the conflict; but a sure method to come off victorious is by running away—Goldsmith.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children settling softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure** is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

**Prospects.**

New recruit—You say you wish to marry my daughter. What are your prospects?

Cow puncher—Well, old man, there's a prospect of your being lynched if you don't consent. The boys are outside with a rope.

If afflicted with scalp diseases, hair falling out, and premature baldness, do not use grease or alcoholic preparations. Apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

No man ever offended his own conscience, but first or last it was revenged upon him for it.—South

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. THE PISO CO., Warren, Pa.

Fire and sword are but slow engines of destruction in comparison with the babler.—Steele.

How inexpensive, and yet how effective is the great substitute for sulphur baths, Giesse's Sulphur Soap. Kill's Hair and Whisker Lye, black or brown, 50c.

The same refinement that brings out new pleasures exposes us to new pains.

WITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first use of Dr. Kline's Great Kidney and Bladder Cure. Send for FREE 64-Page Book and Testimonial. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

# AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA" AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now

on every bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought

on the and has the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897: *Samuel Pitcher, D.*

**Do Not Be Deceived.**

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

Insist on Having

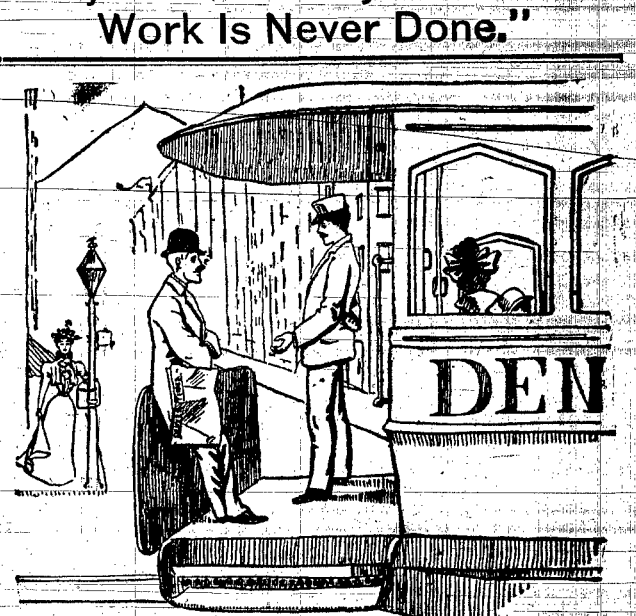
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

# It Was Before the Day of

# SAPOLIO

They Used to Say "Woman's Work Is Never Done."



His name is Williams. It was as conductor on the Denver cable line that I knew him. He was always complaining of some trouble or other with his stomach and bowels. He seemed to be either bilious or constipated all the time. In describing his condition he used the expression "out of whack." I remember it particularly because I had never heard it before but have often heard it since. Finally somebody recommended him to use Ripans Tablets and he told me that never in his life did anything do him so much good. Said he felt like a new man. He told me that his wife used them too; but what she took them for I don't remember.

A new style packet containing TEN TABLETS in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at every drug store—FOR FIVE CENTS. This low priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons or ten tablets may be sent by express for eight cents to the Ripans Company, CORNELL, No. 10, Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABLETS) will be sent for five cents.

**WE TRADE**

**CURE YOURSELF!**

Use Big 6 for nasal discharges, inflammation, irritations or obstructions of nose, throat, sinuses, painless, and not irritating. It is sent in plain wrapper by express, prepaid, for 25 cents. Circular sent on request.

MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN ORDERING

S. C. N. U.

FOR SECOND-HAND PRINTING MACHINES and other machinery for sale in all parts of the country. Our stock of Cylinder Presses, Job Presses, Paper Cutters and Gas Engines is complete. If you wish to trade or buy let us hear from you. We have bargains to offer. SIOUX CITY NEWS-PAPER UNION.

# The Answer

Is the Same to all.

Make your purchases at the store that has the crisp, snappy bargains for wide awake buyers.

## Our Assortment

Is replete with all the Novelties that go to make a first class stock in the line of

Matches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Novelties, Etc.

We know that we never offered more for the money than we do at the present time.

**J. G. Mines, THE LEADING Jeweler.**

WM. PIEPENSTOCK

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

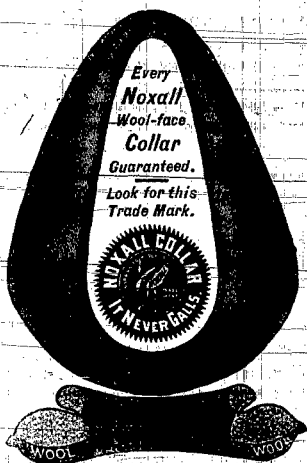
**Harness**

AND

**Saddlery.**

I use the best Oak Stock only, and guarantee all stock and work in the manufacture of my goods.

Fine Carriage Trimming a Specialty.



## CORRESPONDENCE.

### CARROLL.

Dr. Love has moved into the Gardner house.  
J. E. Manning has invested in a corn-chopper.  
The hog cholera is thinning out the hogs in these parts.  
H. H. Krebs will soon have the addition to his house completed, which wonderfully improves this part of town.  
One of our townsmen started for the train one morning this week and scattered the contents of his hand bag all along the route.

A. C. VanHorn has Mr. Roth's corn crib on his place south of town, partly built. B. W. Wineland is doing the carpenter work.

The new hotel keeper is doing well and every one seems to be well pleased with him. It is nice to have a good hotel in town once more.

There is being a little too much poor whiskey drank in our town for the best interest of some of the business men. People are beginning to kick pretty hard.

C. H. Wolf's loss by fire was adjusted this week, giving him over \$75, which seems to be satisfactory all around. The Home Fire of Omaha, is a good company, A. C. VanHorn, Agt. Carroll.

James Baker took possession of the post office last Saturday night, in the same building in which Mr. Berry kept the office. Mr. Berry will be found in his office in the rear of the same building in the future.

One very dark night this week two men were on the street looking for their horses which had broken loose. Fortunately for the owners, Charley Robinson had caught the horses and put them in the livery barn.

### HUNTER.

We are on earth still and will try and keep you posted on some of the news from this neck of the woods.

Born, on Wednesday, October 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Neiss, a daughter.

Farmers are all busy picking corn and the 1st day of December will see all the corn in Hunter safe in the crib.

Just mark the prediction that Hunter precinct will redeem herself this fall and give a majority for the whole republican ticket. Fusion don't go here.

There was a party at C. C. Bosteder's last Friday night, given in honor of Miss Pearl Seifken, and quite a crowd was there in spite of the inclement weather.

The Anderson school district, (19), Miss Nellie Spears teacher, will give a box social on Friday evening Oct. 29th, for the benefit of the school library and we hope to see a good attendance as we are all interested in having a good school.

### COLLEGE.

Mr. Whoppel left Monday to begin a four months school in Dodge county.

Prof. Pile spent several days in Omaha last week. Mr. Scranton acted as a substitute for him.

Miss Cecil Ellington returned Monday after a two weeks absence at her home near Emerson.

Miss Edith Sharp, who is now grammar teacher at Randolph made her alma mater a visit Saturday.

Mr. Ashton is now substituting for Prof. Panabaker at Laurel while the latter is building fence for county superintendent.

The new dormitory is now an assured fact. With the bevy of workmen it will certainly be ready for occupancy at no late date. It is badly needed.

Messrs Micheal and Mecklenburg of Hartington, former students, were visitors Tuesday. They report a number from Cedar county who will enter next week.

Messrs Morgareidge, Winchell, Currier, Braun, Whoppel and Shulte, of the College, went to Norfolk to hear Hon. W. J. Bryan speak. Many more would have gone had the weather been pleasant.

A debating club was organized last Tuesday evening. It promises to be a most interesting club. Already twenty have joined and as the majority are good talkers a profitable and pleasant time is assured those fortunate enough to become members.

The Crescent Literary Society meets Friday evening. A well prepared program will be presented. Right here it would be well to state that there are a few "ir-repressibles" whose parents would do well to accompany them or keep them at home. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Otto Holtz has charge of the Edwards & Bradford Lumber Co's yard at Carroll during the absence of John P. White who is taking a much needed vacation owing to poor health.

George Pullman, the millionaire car builder, died at his home in Chicago on Tuesday.

The jury in the famous Luetger murder trial in Chicago, have been out since Monday evening but have reached no verdict yet.

Wednesday was one of the very finest of autumn days.

Charles Wells was in Norfolk Sunday.

One week from next Tuesday and the agony will be over.

Usters handsomely made up in black, brown or gray. \$5.00 to \$8.00. Harrington & Robbins.

Deputy Sheriff Gildersleeve has been posting up election notices throughout the county this week.

Charley Thornburg, the leading salesman of Tollerton, Stetson & Co., of Sioux City, is in the city today.

Democrat P. F. Panabaker of Laurel, met with a bad accident last week while out driving. He and his little son were badly bruised, and the vehicle wrecked.

### Open Letter to Goldie.

In the last issue of your paper you seem to think that it is about time to table me. You think that I am not competent to fill the office of surveyor, as Al (as you call him) has to do the work for me. This is where you are mistaken, as Howser has never done any work for me whatever. If you want to know the truth come and I will let you go through the records which tell the truth. All surveying done is entered therein and you can readily detect that you have been lying in your vile sheet about my ability as surveyor. Now, I want you to bend your democratic knee and take it back or there will be one Goldie less before election. LUDWIG ZEIMER, County Surveyor.

Loafers have a way of saying that busy men are "cold."

Is your child puny, peeked and peevish? Does it fret and cry without seeming cause? Does it have convulsions? If so, it has worms and White's Cream vermifuge will safely expel them and restore its health. Wilkins.

Some men tell their wives everything that doesn't happen.

WARNING: Persons who suffer from coughs and colds should heed the warnings of danger and save themselves suffering and fatal results by using One Minute Cough Cure. It is an infallible remedy for coughs, colds, croup and all throat and lung troubles. Orth.

The manufacture of tobacco in Italy is a government monopoly.

Few men in this country are better or more favorably known to the drug and medicine trade than E. J. Schall, buyer in the proprietary medicine department of Meyer Bros. Drug Co., St. Louis. He says: "My boy came home from school with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain. I dressed the wound and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm, freely, all pain ceased, and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism, I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." Sold by Orth.

### NO 3392

### First National Bank.

WAYNE, NEBRASKA

Report of the condition of the First National Bank at Wayne, in the State of Nebraska, at the close of business October 5th, 1897.

### RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$132,265 98
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	2,114 90
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	18,750 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	13,000 00
Other real estate and mortgages owned	6,551 21
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents)	\$ 4,707 77
Due from approved reserve agents	12,473 85
Cheques and other cash items	756 90
Notes of other National Banks	2,913 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	36 73
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	3,763 10
Legal Tender Notes	1,500 00
	28,151 05
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasury (5 per cent of circulation)	843 75
Total	\$ 199,670 89

### LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	75,000 00
Surplus fund	15,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	10,574 46
National Bank notes outstanding	16,875 00
Dividends unpaid	75 00
Individual deposits subject to check	\$17,538 18
Demand certificates of deposit	30,394 25
Bills Payable	78,152 43
	4,000 00
Total	\$ 199,670 89

STATE OF IOWA, COUNTY OF MILLS, SS: I, J. M. Strahan, President of above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is TRUE to the best of my knowledge and belief. J. M. STRAHAN, Pres.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of October, 1897. JAMES J. WILSON, Notary Public.

CORRECT - Attest: FRANK E. STRAHAN, FRANK FULLER, JOHN T. BRUESLER, Directors.

### Order of Hearing.

Oct. 21-3 w. In the County Court of Wayne county, Nebraska. STATE OF NEBRASKA, ss. County of Wayne. To the heirs and all persons interested in the estate of CLAVIS A. FROBURG, deceased: On reading the petition of Christine Froburg praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Charles W. Anderson as administrator. It is hereby ordered that you, and all persons interested in said matter, may and do appear at the County Court to be held in and for said county, on the 8th day of November, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petition should not be granted, and that notice of the reading of said petition, and that the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this Order in The WAYNE HERALD, a weekly newspaper printed in said county, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing. Witness my hand, and seal of said court, this 20th day of October, A. D. 1897. E. MARTIN, County Judge.

# THE WAYNE ROLLER MILL

Is again in operation. Having been remodeled it is making the

Best Flour in this part of the State.

We are giving in exchange for good clean wheat:

25 lbs. Superlative Patent.  
30 lbs. Snow Flake Patent.  
32 lbs. Jersey Lily Straight.  
10 lbs. Bran, per bushel.  
All Flour Guaranteed.  
Wheat may be stored at any time.

WEBER BROS., Wayne, Neb.

# NEW WAGONS!

Do you Want one?

# New Buggies!

Come in and buy one.

I have a Large Line of the Best Buggies and Wagons ever manufactured. Come in and see them. I also carry a complete line of Farm Machinery and sell everything at the lowest prices possible.

# ELI JONES.

When you buy Lumber.

Coal and Paint go to

# Edwards & Bradford Lumber Co.

Largest Stock, Reasonable Prices. Lumber under Cover. Good when you get it.

Baker Plaster, Linseed Oil.

T. A. BERRY, Manager.

# The Corner Restaurant

Is The Place to Get a

Good Square Meal or Short Order Lunch.

Everything neat and clean. MRS. ROTTER, PROPRIETRESS.

# WEBER WAGONS!

KING OF ALL!

Fifty-two years of successful wagon making it stands at the head for

Strength, Durability and Lightness and Draft.

PHILLEO & SON, Sole Agents.

WAYNE, NEBRASKA.

Lumber, Coal, Implements.

# CHACE & NEELY,

Dealers in

Shelf and Heavy Hardware.

The winter season is approaching and now is the time to purchase

STOVES OF THE BEST MAKE!

The above firm handles nothing but the best

# Silverware and Novelties.

21 Jeweled.



Gold and Silver Watches, New stock of Ladies' Guard Chains, Gentlemen's Leather Vest Chains, Wedding and Engagement Rings, Gold Pens, Silver Chatelaine Watches, Gold Filled Watches. A few Nickel Watches Very Cheap. Best Repairing and Engraving. Lowest Prices.

J. F. INGALLS, Jeweler.

# The First National Bank!

Wayne, Nebraska.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$90,000.00

J. M. STRAHAN, President, FRANK E. STRAHAN, Vice President.

H. F. WILSON, Cashier, NATHAN CHACE, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS: J. M. Strahan, Frank E. Strahan, George Bogart, John T. Bruesler, James Paul, Frank Fuller and H. F. Wilson.